



THE KAMELION EMPIRE

by Jonathan Morris

THE DOCTOR/ DOCTOR-KAMELION aka AUTHORITY: PETER DAVISON
Time and space traveller./ Avatar of the species that created Kamelion. Neutral accent, formal manner.

TEGAN/ TEGAN-KAMELION aka HARMONY: JANET FIELDING
Time and space traveller's Australian companion./ Another avatar. Neutral accent, formal manner.

TURLOUGH/ TURLOUGH-KAMELION aka LIBERTY: MARK STRICKSON
Time and space traveller's mysterious alien companion./ Another avatar. Neutral accent, formal manner.

KAMELION/ CHAOS:
Time and space traveller's shape-shifting robot companion./ Evil avatar (Kamelion without voice effect).

ALTERNATE KAMELION/ CHAOS SOLDIER:
A gruffer Kamelion./ Australian accented.

WILDTRACK: GROLLS
Gorilla-like Hell's Angels who communicate exclusively in animalistic grunts, growls and snarls.

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PART ONE

SCENE 1. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

FX: HOMING SIGNAL DISTORTED, BREAKING UP INTO RADIOPHONIC ELECTRONICA. DOCTOR OPERATES CONTROLS HURRIEDLY.

DOCTOR:

The signal's very faint. But it should just be a question of boosting the wave pattern... (SUCCESS!) There!

FX: SIGNAL COMES THROUGH CLEARLY — A SUSTAINED MAJOR CHORD.

TEGAN:

That's coming from Kamelion's planet?

KAMELION: (FX: UNLESS INDICATED, HE HAS USUAL VOICE EFFECT)
It is.

TURLOUGH:

I'm assuming it has some significance?

KAMELION:

It is a recall signal, Turlough. It is calling me home.

TEGAN:

Just you?

KAMELION:

No. (FX: NECK WHIRR; AT SOUND DESIGN PERSON'S DISCRETION FROM NOW ON) The directive is for all of my kind.

FX: DOCTOR TURNS DOWN SIGNAL VOLUME.

DOCTOR:

Really? I thought you were the only one left?

KAMELION:

So did I, Doctor. It appears I was mistaken.

TEGAN:

(MUTTERS) That's a mistake and a half.

TURLOUGH:

So, are we going to follow it? Take him back?

DOCTOR:

That's really for Kamelion to decide...?

KAMELION:

Yes, Doctor. I would like to return to my planet.

DOCTOR:

Very well. (FX: OPERATING CONTROLS) If I can bounce the tachyon pulse back through the field oscillator, I should be able to triangulate the point of origin...

FX: SIGNAL BREAKS UP INTO ELECTRONICA AGAIN.

DOCTOR:

(FX: STILL OPERATING CONTROLS) No, no... come on, come on!

TEGAN:

Is this going to take long?

DOCTOR:

(BUSY, DISTRACTED) It will take... as long as it takes. Why?

TEGAN:

Fascinating as it is to stand around watching you press buttons, I'd quite like to freshen up, get something to drink.

DOCTOR:

Then I suggest you avail yourself of this opportunity.

FX: TEGAN HEADS TO THE INTERIOR DOOR, OPENS IT.

TEGAN:

Great. Let me know when we get there. (LEAVES)

TURLOUGH:

Tegan, I'll come with you... (LEAVES)

FX: INTERIOR DOOR CLOSES.

KAMELION:

I suspect that Turlough and Tegan will not be displeased to see me depart.

DOCTOR:

(STILL PREOCCUPIED) Really? What makes you think that?

KAMELION:

Humans regard each other in terms of emotional responses; affection, loyalty, respect. As I am unable to reciprocate such responses, to them I must seem... uncompanionable.

DOCTOR:

(NOT REALLY PAYING ATTENTION) Oh, I'm sure that's not true. You've just got off on the wrong foot, that's all.

SCENE 2. INT. TARDIS LIVING AREA.

FX: TEGAN IS OPERATING FOOD MACHINE. SEE: EPISODE 1 OF 'THE DALEKS' 12 MINS 30 SECS FOR REFERENCE.

TEGAN:

The sooner we see the back of him, the better. Good riddance to bad rubbish!

TURLOUGH:

You thought the same way about me, once.

TEGAN:

Who's saying I still don't? But at least you're... flesh and blood. I think.

TURLOUGH:

Tegan, that's the nicest thing you've ever said to me.

TEGAN:

And you have some, you know, you. (FX: FOOD MACHINE FILLS A GLASS OF WATER. SHE TAKES IT.) You're not just a bunch of circuit boards in search of a personality.

FX: TURLOUGH OPERATES MACHINE. TEGAN DRINKS HER WATER DURING:

TURLOUGH:

It's a common problem with artificial life-forms. They're too lifelike to be perceived as robots, but not quite real enough to pass as living things.

TEGAN:

Exactly! I mean, how alive is he? Does he have dreams?

TURLOUGH:

(AMUSED) Of electric sheep?

TEGAN:

Or anything! Does he even think at all?

FX: FOOD MACHINE FILLS A GLASS OF WATER.

TURLOUGH:

I daresay some robots feel the same way about us. (DRINKS)

TEGAN:

Whose side are you on, exactly?

TURLOUGH:

Yours. Before Kamelion came on board, the Doctor was supposed to be taking me home, remember?

TEGAN:

Yeah. The Doctor made a similar promise to me once. I wouldn't hold your breath!

FX: INTERIOR DOOR OPENS.

DOCTOR:

Ah, Turlough, Tegan. If you're both refreshed? We've arrived!

SCENE 3. INT. CONSOLE ROOM.

FX: DOCTOR ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY TEGAN AND TURLOUGH.

DOCTOR:

I've parked us in a geosynchronous orbit above the atmosphere belt. Let's see what it looks like.

FX: SCANNER OPENS.

TEGAN:

That's your home planet?

KAMELION:

Yes. It is known as Mekalion.

TURLOUGH:

(UNIMPRESSED) Another Earth-type planet?

DOCTOR:

Yes, they're more common than you might think. (FX: CHECKS READINGS) Breathable atmosphere, no radiation or pollution. Ideal conditions for life!

FX: SCANNER CLOSES.

TEGAN:

Well, that's good news.

KAMELION:

That inference does not follow. My kind do not require the same conditions as organic life. And they would not be detected by the TARDIS instrumentation. Would they, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

No. You may have a point. We will just have to land, and see for ourselves.

FX: HE OPERATES CONTROLS.

TURLOUGH:

Presumably there is something alive down there, transmitting the recall signal?

DOCTOR:

Yes, I'll try to put us down as close to the source... But not too close, just in case.

FX: TARDIS MATERIALISES.

DOCTOR:

Now, I should have a gadget for tracking radio waves around somewhere –

KAMELION:

That will not be necessary. My own sensors will be sufficient.

DOCTOR:

Good, good.

TEGAN:

Well, are we gonna see what this place looks like or not?

DOCTOR:

Be my guest.

FX: SCANNER OPENS.

TURLOUGH:

Dark, isn't it?

TEGAN:

What, is it the middle of the night?

DOCTOR:

No, we've materialised underground. Hold on, I'll get a torch –

KAMELION:

In your left coat pocket, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

What? (CHECKS POCKET) Ah, yes. (FX: SWITCHES ON TORCH) You know, Tegan, Turlough, you could learn a thing or two from Kamelion about making yourselves useful.

TEGAN:

(AFFRONTED) What did you say?!

FX: DOCTOR OPENS TARDIS DOOR.

DOCTOR:

Just a thought. Well, let's take a look, shall we?

CONTINUOUS TO:

SCENE 4. INT. CRYPT. (CONTINUOUS)

FX: CHURCH-SIZED ECHO. FLAGSTONE FLOOR, DUST, SCUFFLY. OCCASIONAL SOUND OF DEBRIS FALLING FROM ROOF.

DOCTOR AND KAMELION EMERGE, WALK AROUND.

DOCTOR:

Interesting. Do you recognise it, Kamelion?

KAMELION:

The location is not familiar to me.

DOCTOR:

Some sort of crypt or cellar perhaps. (SEES SOMETHING) Ah, now that's interesting. A religious icon? Looks humanoid.

KAMELION:

This world was once home to a species similar to your own. The Kamille.

DOCTOR:

The Kamille?

KAMELION:

They created me, and my kind, in their own image.

DOCTOR:

I see. You know, you haven't really told me anything about where you came from. 'Was'?

KAMELION:

I'm sorry?

DOCTOR:

You said this world was home. So what happened to them?

KAMELION:

I am afraid I cannot say.

DOCTOR:

Because you don't know? Or because you don't want me to know?

KAMELION:

I am afraid I cannot say.

DOCTOR:

Hmmm. (CHANGING SUBJECT) Let's see where these steps lead.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH EMERGE FROM TARDIS. WE CROSS TO THEM:

TEGAN:

It's enormous! Like a cathedral!

TURLOUGH:

Yes. It's like the great hall of Heiradi, created by the Arar-Jeck – (counsellors)

TEGAN:

You are the worst person to travel with, do you know that?

TURLOUGH:

What?

TEGAN:

Everywhere we go reminds you of somewhere you've already been, but better!

FX: THE DOCTOR AND KAMELION ARE NOW ON AN UPPER GALLERY, CALLING DOWN. WE STAY WITH TEGAN/TURLOUGH.

DOCTOR:

Ah, there you are, I was wondering what had kept you.

TEGAN:

Turlough thought we might need another torch.

DOCTOR:

Excellent. Initiative, that's what I like to see!

TURLOUGH:

How did you get up there?

DOCTOR:

There's some steps, over to your left.

TEGAN:

I see them. Hold on!

FX: SHE RUNS OVER TO THEM.

DOCTOR:

I'd be careful, though, they looked a little – (fragile) – Tegan, get back!

FX: DURING THE ABOVE LINE, THE STEPS START TO CRUMBLE.

TURLOUGH:

Tegan! (GRABS HER)

TEGAN:

(GRABBED) Holy rabbits! (FALLS ON GROUND)

FX: STONE STAIRS COLLAPSE. DUST.

TURLOUGH:

(COUGHS) Tegan, are you alright? Tegan?

TEGAN:

Just about. (COUGHS) Except I've skinned my knees, thanks to you dragging me to the ground.

TURLOUGH:

I'm sorry, I thought you'd prefer a couple of bruises to being buried under half a ton of rubble.

TEGAN:

What do you want me to do, thank you for saving my life?

TURLOUGH:

Well, it would be nice, but I'm not going to hold my breath.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS DOWN) Tegan? Turlough? Are you alright down there?

TEGAN:

(CALLS BACK) Yeah, we're fine. (NORMAL) No thanks to you.

DOCTOR:

The steps must have been weakened to the point of collapse.

TEGAN:

(CALLS BACK) You don't say. (NORMAL) How come they didn't fall down under your weight?

DOCTOR:

I think that must've been what weakened them.

TURLOUGH:

We'll have to find another way up.

TEGAN:

There isn't one, that was it. Doctor, you'll have to come down.

DOCTOR:

Yes. (BEAT) Just as soon as we get back.

TEGAN:

What?

DOCTOR:

I think there's a way through to the surface.

TEGAN:

What about us? This whole place could fall in at any moment!

DOCTOR:

Good point. The TARDIS key. (THROWS IT) Catch!

TURLOUGH:

(CATCHES IT)

DOCTOR:

I suggest you wait inside. We won't be long. No more than a couple of hours!

TEGAN:

A couple of hours? Can't you just come down here and take us all to the surface together? (NO RESPONSE) Doctor? Doctor!

TURLOUGH:

He's gone.

TEGAN:

(SHOUTS) Doctor! You...

TURLOUGH:

- And it's probably not a good idea to shout, unless you want to bring the roof down as well?

SCENE 5. EXT. BUILDING RUINS.

FX: WE ARE OUTSIDE. THE DOCTOR IS PUSHING THROUGH SOME SMALL ROCKS PILED UP TO HALF-BLOCK THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE, A ROCKFALL.

DOCTOR:
(PUSHING)

FX: ROCKS GIVE WAY. OUTDOORS. CHILLY WIND. IT'S NIGHT.

DOCTOR:
Ah. I was hoping for daylight. Oh well, there's enough moonlight to see where we are...

KAMELION:
It is... a ruin.

DOCTOR:
Yes. Must have been very impressive in its day.

KAMELION:
This is my world, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
Yes, yes. I'm sorry. It must be long after your time.

KAMELION:
After my time?

DOCTOR:
When the Master found you, exactly how long had you been deactivated?

KAMELION:
I have no way of knowing. My circuitry is self-renewing.

DOCTOR:
"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale..."

KAMELION:
I do not understand.

DOCTOR:
No, I don't suppose you do. All the same: Welcome to your future! (SETS OFF) Come on!

SCENE 6. INT. CRYPT.

FX: TEGAN PACING, FUMING.

TEGAN:

The cheek of it! We're stuck here in the dark, while he goes off for a stroll!

TURLOUGH:

(SHE'S BEEN COMPLAINING FOR TEN MINUTES) Yes, well, that's the Doctor for you. Maybe if you had been more careful, then – (the)

TEGAN:

Let me stop you right there, Turlough. Because you are standing on very shaky ground!

TURLOUGH:

(QUIETLY) As opposed to very shaky steps.

TEGAN:

I suppose you think you (wouldn't) – (SEES SOMETHING) Look!

TURLOUGH:

What is it?

TEGAN:

A tunnel. There's another way out!

TURLOUGH:

Another way of getting ourselves killed.

TEGAN:

You're not scared are you?

TURLOUGH:

Of course not. But the Doctor did say we should wait...

TEGAN:

Well, you can stay here if you like, but I'm not sitting around twiddling my thumbs waiting for the Doctor.

TURLOUGH:

No, somehow I can't imagine you doing that. (FX: LOCKS TARDIS DOOR) Alright, just give me a moment to lock up.

FX: TEGAN IS ALREADY HEADING DOWN THE TUNNEL.

TEGAN:

And besides, we can catch him up! He can't have got far!

SCENE 7. EXT. STREET RUINS.

FX: DOCTOR AND KAMELION CLAMBERING THROUGH RUINS, OCCASIONALLY DISLODGING SMALL RUBBLE. KAMELION'S HYDRAULICS AS HE CLAMBERS.

DOCTOR:

So what were you doing on Xeriphas? (ZERI-PHAS)

KAMELION:

I was... sent there.

DOCTOR:

By whom? The Master said you were a 'tool of an earlier invader'.

KAMELION:

The Master was not being entirely truthful.

DOCTOR:

He rarely is. So now you can set the record straight.

FX: THEY HALT. DOCTOR OCCASIONALLY THROWS A STONE TO PASS TIME.

KAMELION:

I was assigned to Xeriphas, to serve as an ambassador on behalf of the Kamille.

DOCTOR:

So nothing to do with an invasion?

KAMELION:

My function is diplomatic. That is why I have the ability to modify my form.

DOCTOR:

Because people would find it easier to talk to someone who looked and sounded like one of them.

KAMELION:

Precisely. I would simply convey interactions between the Xeraphin and the Kamille.

DOCTOR:

How were you in contact with the Kamille?

KAMELION:

A superluminal tachyon pulse.

DOCTOR:

Like the signal the TARDIS picked up. Ah. So what happened? How did you end up deactivated?

KAMELION:

The command signal from Mekalion ended.

DOCTOR:

It did? Why?

KAMELION:

I could not elicit an explanation without alternative means of communication.

DOCTOR:

Ah, yes, good point.

KAMELION:

And without a directing intelligence I automatically entered a dormant state. I assume the same was true for the other envoys.

DOCTOR:

The others? How many Kamelion 'ambassadors' were there?

KAMELION:

I do not know the precise number. Over ten thousand.

DOCTOR:

And you all went to sleep at once? Well, if some sort of disaster befell the Kamille, that would explain why this city is now in ruins.

KAMELION:

What sort of disaster?

DOCTOR:

I don't know. Plague? Famine? A solar flare? Sorry. I don't mean to upset you.

KAMELION:

Your apology is unnecessary, my emotional state is unaffected.

DOCTOR:

But something must have caused the signal to be suddenly cut off... I wonder what it was.

MUSIC LINK.

SCENE 8. EXT. BUILDING RUINS.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH CLAMBERING OVER RUBBLE.

TEGAN/TURLOUGH:
(CLAMBERING AD-LIB)

TEGAN:
(SEES WHERE THEY ARE) Oh great. It's the middle of the night.

TURLOUGH:
So this is Kamelion's home planet. Nothing but a few walls and columns!

TEGAN:
Like the Forum in Rome.

TURLOUGH:
What?

TEGAN:
Oh, just somewhere you haven't been.

FX: THEY WALK ON, THROUGH BRAMBLES AND FERNS.

TURLOUGH:
It must've been abandoned centuries ago. It's overgrown with... weeds and vines and... ugh, whatever this is. Some sort of lichen?

TEGAN:
So it looks like we're stuck with him!

TURLOUGH:
What?

TEGAN:
Kamelion. If he's got no home to go to, if this is all that's left.

TURLOUGH:
Not necessarily.

TEGAN:
What do you mean?

TURLOUGH:
This planet's habitable, there might be intelligent life somewhere. And if not, we can just travel back to a point when there was!

SCENE 9. EXT. OVERGROWN CASTLE RUINS.

FX: DOCTOR AND KAMELION IN DISTANCE, GETTING NEARER.

KAMELION:

The source is this way... we are getting very close.

FX: THEY HALT.

DOCTOR:

Oh. Kamelion, I wouldn't - (look)

KAMELION:

I appreciate your concern, Doctor. But I feel no distress. They are simply others of my kind in a deactivated state.

FX: THE DOCTOR EXAMINES ONE - WE HEAR JOINTS CLANKING.

DOCTOR:

Dead... or merely sleeping? You woke up. Why hasn't the signal reactivated these?

KAMELION:

I was revived by the Master, remember. The signal I detected was a summons, not a reactivation.

FX: DOCTOR CAREFULLY PUTS ROBOT BACK IN PLACE.

DOCTOR:

But if you were created as envoys to other worlds, what are all these Kamelions doing here?

FX: THEY WALK ON.

KAMELION:

My kind were also employed as... servants of the Kamille.

DOCTOR:

Servants?

KAMELION:

Directed remotely, by their mental force.

DOCTOR:

'Directed'. Interesting choice of terminology. How much choice did your kind have over this?

KAMELION:

I do not understand.

DOCTOR:

Were you servants - or were you slaves?

KAMELION:

You think the Kamelions rose up against their masters?

DOCTOR:

Well, it wouldn't be the first time. And it would explain why the (command signal) –

FX: HE'S INTERRUPTED BY THE SUMMONS SIGNAL, AS HEARD IN THE TARDIS. KAMELION THEN DIALS IT DOWN.

KAMELION:

This is the place.

DOCTOR:

It's underground?

KAMELION:

The source is located somewhere at the end of bottom of those steps, yes.

FX: THEY SHIFT BRAMBLES.

DOCTOR:

I'm not even sure there's a way through... Half the roof has caved in. (BEAT) But I suppose there's only one way to find out.

FX: THEY DESCEND. MOVING AWAY FROM US DURING THE FOLLOWING:

KAMELION:

If there is danger, I will lead the way.

DOCTOR:

If you insist.

KAMELION:

I do insist, Doctor. Your safety may depend upon it.

MUSIC LINK.

SCENE 10. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH WALKING OVER RUBBLE/FLAGSTONES.

TEGAN:

There's dozens of them. Hundreds!

FX: TURLOUGH KICKS A ROBOT.

TURLOUGH:

And all of them dead. (AMUSED) I wonder what killed them.

TEGAN:

You and your morbid curiosity.

TURLOUGH:

One person's morbid curiosity is another person's keen sense of self-preservation. Half these robots have been smashed to pieces or are missing arms or legs.

TEGAN:

So?

TURLOUGH:

I'm guessing their missing limbs didn't just disappear, so where did they go?

TEGAN:

You think somebody took them?

TURLOUGH:

(SHRUGS) This building must have been the main palace or temple. Let's see what's through here!

FX: THEY WALK ONTO FLAGSTONES.

TEGAN:

(MUTTERING TO HERSELF) I don't know, once you've seen one tumbledown ruin, you've — (SEES SOMETHING) Woah. What are they?

FX: TURLOUGH EXAMINES INERT ROBOTS.

TURLOUGH:

They're sitting in thrones, so presumably they're royalty.

TEGAN:

What, the King and Queen?

TURLOUGH:

(MUSING TO HIMSELF) And the joker and the knave.

TEGAN:

What did you say?

TURLOUGH:

They represent four different archetypes.

TEGAN:

Like playing cards - Hey, don't touch them!

FX: ROBOT SLUMPS FORWARD, CLATTERING AS IT DOES.

TEGAN:

Turlough, grow up!

TURLOUGH:

What's the matter, what are you scared of?

TEGAN:

I just know it's better to leave things alone. Particularly things that look like... blank-eyed skeletons, alright?

TURLOUGH:

Well, there's nothing else here, we might as well...

FX: HE TRAILS OFF AS HE HEARS MOTORBIKES REVVING IN THE DISTANCE, PLUS THE ECHO OF GROLL MUSIC (DESCRIPTION LATER).

TEGAN:

What is it? (FX: THE MOTORBIKES GET LOUDER) You were right. We're not the only ones on this planet!

SCENE 11. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: CRYPT-LIKE ECHO. WATER DRIPPING AND RUNNING LIKE A CAVE.
DOCTOR AND KAMELION APPROACH, FOOTSTEPS ON STONE FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

A computer! A vast, underground computer! These cylinders must be used for data storage. Ceramic microcircuits?

KAMELION:

You are correct, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Did you know this was here?

KAMELION:

The Locus extends across the entire planet.

DOCTOR:

"The Locus"?

KAMELION:

The positronic network built by the Kamille to serve as a repository for all their culture and knowledge.

DOCTOR:

Ah, I see. This is their library.

KAMELION:

Far more than that. It is their memorial. (BEAT) And this is the source of the recall signal.

FX: HE BEGINS TO OPERATE STRANGE CONTROLS; MOVING PERSPEX BLOCKS AROUND, SLOTTING THEM TOGETHER, BUILDING A SCULPTURE.

DOCTOR:

So it's still operational?

KAMELION:

We shall soon find out. The signal has its own geothermal energy source, the Locus itself is... off-line.

DOCTOR:

It's switched off? So it can be switched on again?

KAMELION:

Yes, Doctor. If I can divert the energy feed from the signal to the Locus, it may be possible to re-initiate...

FX: AS HE SPEAKS, HE SLOTS IN THE FINAL BLOCKS.

SCENE 12. EXT. RUINS NEAR GROLL CAMP.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH MOVING THROUGH RUBBLE, APPROACHING THE SOUND OF THE MOTORBIKES/MUSIC.

TEGAN:

Hey, slow down. I don't want to lose you in the dark.

TURLOUGH:

You're the one with the torch. (LOUD WHISPER) Which I suggest you switch off!

TEGAN:

What?

TURLOUGH:

Unless you want us to be seen!

FX: TEGAN SWITCHES TORCH OFF.

TEGAN:

(BEGRUDGINGLY) I suppose that makes sense.

FX: THEY APPROACH. TROLL-LIKE BEINGS CALLED GROLLS HAVE SET UP A CAMP. THERE'S A BONFIRE. THE GROLLS ARE RIDING VEHICLES LIKE QUAD-BIKES UP AND DOWN DIRT TRACKS. THEIR VOICES ARE BASICALLY GORILLA/LION/BEAR NOISES WITH EFFECT AND PITCHED DOWN.

THEY ARE ALSO LISTENING TO A COMBINATION OF THRASH METAL, DRUM AND BASS AND ELECTRONICA. THINK 'BREATHE' BY THE PRODIGY, THE ALBUM VERSION OF 'HALLO SPACEBOY', OR THE WORK OF 'ADD N TO X'.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTING WITH JOY AND FURY, GROWLING, SNARLING, HOLLERING AS THEY RIDE BIKES)

TEGAN:

(KEEPING HER VOICE DOWN) What the hell are they?!

TURLOUGH:

Well, they're not a species I've ever seen before.

TEGAN:

Then you've never been to a Black Sabbath concert.

TURLOUGH:

What?

TEGAN:

Nothing. (BEAT) They look like gorillas riding quad-bikes...!

TURLOUGH:

Yes. Clearly primitive and aggressive. They seem to be having fun, so I suggest we leave them to it.

TEGAN:

Sounds like a good idea to me. I don't fancy getting on the wrong end of one of those spiked clubs.

TURLOUGH:

Then let's make sure we don't draw attention to ourselves...

FX: TURLOUGH STEPS ON A SHIFTING STONE.

TEGAN:

Turlough, watch out, there's a -

FX: TRIPWIRE. ALARM SOUNDS; A GRATING NOISE, LIKE THE 'WRONG' NOISE FROM FAMILY FORTUNES.

GROLLS - WILDTRACK:

(REACT WITH EXCITED GRUNTS)

FX: GROLLS' MUSIC SWITCHED OFF.

TEGAN:

- tripwire.

TURLOUGH:

I'm sorry, I didn't see it!

TEGAN:

Yeah, but I think they've seen us!

GROLLS - WILDTRACK:

(WHOO AND SNARL HAVING SPOTTED TEGAN AND TURLOUGH)

TURLOUGH:

What? (BEAT) Oh. Yes. Run?

TEGAN:

(AGREEING) Run.

TURLOUGH:

(COMMAND) Run!!!

FX: THEY RUN. THE GROLLS REV UP THEIR BIKES, SWITCH THEIR MUSIC BACK ON, AND BEGIN THEIR PURSUIT!

GROLLS - WILDTRACK:

(EXCITED NOISES - THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING TO HUNT!)

SCENE 13. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: JUST AMBIENCE AS BEFORE.

DOCTOR:
Nothing?

KAMELION:
I do not understand. I diverted the energy feed.

DOCTOR:
I'm sorry. Perhaps too much time has passed.

KAMELION:
The Locus was designed to last for perpetuity, to be impervious to corrosion and disaster.

DOCTOR:
Nothing lasts forever. We should get back, Tegan and Turlough will be wondering what's happened to us...

KAMELION:
No, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
No?

KAMELION:
I wish to stay here.

DOCTOR:
On this planet? There's nothing - (for you)

KAMELION:
I wish to remain here and reactivate the Locus. I must have made an error... I shall repeat the initiation process.

FX: HE STARTS MOVING THE BLOCKS AGAIN.

DOCTOR:
As you wish. I'll be outside if you need me.

FX: DOCTOR LEAVES.

SCENE 14. EXT. STREET RUINS.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH RUNNING OVER UNEVEN GROUND/LOOSE ROCKS, PURSUED BY GRUNTING GROLLS ON QUAD-BIKES, PLAYING HEAVY METAL.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(EXCITED. SHOUTING ENCOURAGEMENT AND INSULTS AT EACH OTHER)

TURLOUGH:

Come on, Tegan!

TEGAN:

I can barely see where I'm going.

TURLOUGH:

Quick, over here!

TEGAN:

(MUTTERS) For all the good it'll do.

FX: THEY PAUSE FOR BREATH. GROLLS ZOOM PAST, THEN REV BIKES AND OFF THEY GO.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(LAUGHING AND SHOUTING AS THEY GO, BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!)

TEGAN:

They've gone.

TURLOUGH:

Then we should get out of here before they come back.

TEGAN:

Which way? Back to the TARDIS? I don't know about you, but I'm completely lost.

TURLOUGH:

No, it's not just you. Maybe we can find somewhere to hide, wait until it's daylight, then we'll stand a better chance.

TEGAN:

I wish I had your optimism.

TURLOUGH:

Do you have any better ideas?

TEGAN:

No.

TURLOUGH:

Well then.

FX: THEY SET OFF. AS THEY GO, FADE OUT ON:

TEGAN:

I wonder what's happened to the Doctor and Kamelion, they're probably waiting for us back at the TARDIS..

SCENE 15. EXT. OVERGROWN CASTLE RUINS/INT. COMPUTER CRYPT

FX: GROLL MOTORBIKES AND MUSIC IN THE DISTANCE.

DOCTOR:

So not deserted after all. (CALLS) Kamelion! We have company, you might want to come outside... (NO REPLY) Kamelion? If I didn't know better, I'd swear he was up to – (something)

FX: GROLLS SURROUND HIM, LEAPING OUT OF SHADOWS, JUMPING DOWN FROM RUINS.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTING AND GROWLING AGGRESSIVELY, CONTINUING IN RESPONSE TO THE FOLLOWING SPEECH)

DOCTOR:

Ah. Hello there. I'm the Doctor. And if I'm not mistaken, you're a race known as Grolls. Regarded by some xenobiologists as a primitive offshoot of the – not that you're primitive at all, of course. Perish the thought, you are very highly evolved in your own way, I'm sure. Look, I mean you no harm, if that wasn't patently obvious. I am, as you can see, unarmed – (GRABBED)

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GRAB HIM! TIE HIM UP!)

FX: THEY GRAB HIM AND START TYING HIM UP.

DOCTOR:

So I'm quite happy to go wherever you wish to take me. You have some sort of leader, a tribal chief? Maybe we could have a little chat, I'm sure we could come to a mutual (understanding) – (PUSHED) On the back of your bike? Yes, of course. (AS HE GETS ON, HE CALLS OUT) Kamelion, get back to the TARDIS!

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(WHO WERE YOU SHOUTING AT?)

DOCTOR:

No, I wasn't shouting to anyone, I'm here on my own. Just me. So, ride on?

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTING IN AFFIRMATION)

FX: MOTORBIKE REVS AND DRIVES OFF.

WE MOVE INSIDE THE CRYPT.

KAMELION:

Locus reactivated. Restoring psycho-kinetic interface. Commence reanimation!

FX: DURING THE ABOVE, THE COMPUTER BEGINS TO ACTIVATE, LOW HUM OF ELECTRONIC POWER, THEN A SERIES OF ETHEREAL CHIMES.

SCENE 16. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH SCRAMBLING THROUGH RUINS.

TEGAN:

(REACTS) Oh great. We're gone full circle. Back at the temple with all the dead robots.

TURLOUGH:

Don't worry, they're just lumps of metal.

FX: HE KICKS AN INERT KAMELION.

TEGAN:

Please don't do that. (BEAT) Well, at least there's none of those gorilla things.

TURLOUGH:

Yes. So all we have to do is lie low until the sun comes up.

FX: WHIRRING NOISE, WHICH STOPS.

TEGAN:

(STARTLED) What was that?

TURLOUGH:

What was what?

TEGAN:

I thought I heard something... over there.

TURLOUGH:

For goodness' sake, Tegan.

FX: WHILE HE IS SPEAKING, ANOTHER WHIRR, OTHER SIDE.

TEGAN:

There it was again! That thing, it moved!

TURLOUGH:

The robot?

TEGAN:

It moved its head, just for a second.

FX: TURLOUGH APPROACHES IT.

TURLOUGH:

Its power pack is exhausted, there's no way it could —

FX: ANOTHER WHIRR, THEN THE FAMILIAR SOUND OF KAMELION HYDRAULICS. CLANKING, WHIRRING AS IT STANDS. OVER THIS:

TURLOUGH:

It's alive! It's alive!

FX: MORE WHIRRS, FROM OTHER SIDE. ANOTHER KAMELION GETS UP.

TEGAN:

And it's not the only one.

TURLOUGH:

What?

TEGAN:

Look behind you!

FX: MORE WHIRRS, FIRST SIDE AGAIN, ANOTHER KAMELION, THEN ANOTHER. CLANKS AS SEVERAL KAMELIONS GET UP AT ONCE.

TURLOUGH:

All of them. All the Kamelions. They're coming back to life!

SCENE 17. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: LOCUS NOW FULLY RE-ACTIVATED.

KAMELION:

Psycho-kinetic interface restored. Kamelions re-activated.

FX: KAMELION SHIMMERS AS HE TAKES ANOTHER FORM (SEE 'PLANET OF FIRE' PART ONE 23 MINS 40 SECS). CHAOS IS KAMELION WITHOUT THE VOICE EFFECT.

CHAOS:

Well done, my little friend. You answered our call, and restored us to life!

SCENE 18. EXT. RUINS.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH BACKING AWAY FROM ADVANCING KAMELIONS.

TEGAN:

(TO THE KAMELIONS) It's alright. We're friendly. Friends!

TURLOUGH:

Yes, we came here with one of your kind, another... Kamelion.

TEGAN:

He'll vouch for us, he's around here somewhere. (BEAT) They can't hurt us, can they?

TURLOUGH:

Well, they're not armed. Some of them don't even have arms.

FX: KAMELIONS WALK ON.

TEGAN:

Wait. They're not interested in us!

TURLOUGH:

Quick, Tegan, get out of their way, let them pass!

SCENE 19. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

CHAOS:

(TRIUMPHANT) After countless millennia in the darkness of sleep, the Kamille shall arise to the light of a new dawn! A new dawn, in which we shall forge a new galactic empire!

SCENE 20. EXT. RUINS.

FX: LAST OF THE KAMELIONS WALKS INTO DISTANCE, WHIRRING.

TURLOUGH:

That's the last one.

TEGAN:

Thank goodness for that.

TURLOUGH:

They must be acting under some sort of... mental control, they can't be acting independently.

TEGAN:

Kamelion does, our Kamelion, he has a mind of his own.

TURLOUGH:

So he claims. But something must have told them where to go.

TEGAN:

I'm just grateful it did. For a minute there, I thought...

TURLOUGH:

Yes, me too. But we're safe now.

FX: GROLLS LEAP OUT OF HIDING WITH A ROAR, SURROUNDING THEM.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GROWLING, GRUNTING, LAUGHING, WE'VE FOUND US SOME LUNCH!)

TEGAN:

Turlough, I wish you'd stop saying things like that.

MUSIC LINK.

SCENE 21. EXT. GROLL CAMP.

FX: BIKES ROARING UP AND DOWN. OIL BINS ON FIRE, GIVING OFF AN OCCASIONAL FIREBALL. GROLL MUSIC PLAYING ACCOMPANIED BY DRUMMING BINS. GROLLS LARGELY IGNORE THE DOCTOR.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(CELEBRATING, FIGHTING, SNARLING, TRADING JOKES AND INSULTS. LIKE ROCK FANS HAVING A PARTY)

DOCTOR:

Look, one of you must be the leader. The one in charge, the one who tells you what to do. (BEAT) Ah. I see. You haven't actually developed a hierarchal system. In which case, all things being equal, would one of you care to release me from this cage? I have all sorts of trinkets back in my ship that I'd be only too happy to share with you.

FX: A BIKE ROARS UP CARRYING TEGAN AND TURLOUGH.

TEGAN/TURLOUGH:

(JOLTING FROM RIDE)

TEGAN:

Doctor!

FX: DURING THE FOLLOWING, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH ARE PICKED UP AND HAULED TOWARDS US.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

("MOVE THEM! STICK THEM IN THERE!")

DOCTOR:

Ah, I see you've met the local motorcycle club.

TURLOUGH:

(DRAGGED/SHOVED) What are these things?

DOCTOR:

They're called Grolls. Not normally a space-faring race, they tend to be used by more refined species for manual labour.

TEGAN:

(DRAGGED/SHOVED) So who are these hoons working for?

DOCTOR:

Ah, no-one. I think they've come here on a sort of hunting expedition.

FX: CAGE DOOR CLANGED OPEN.

GROLL – WILDTRACK:

("GET IN OR I WILL HIT YOU!")

TURLOUGH:

I think he wants us to go inside.

TEGAN:

Alright, alright, I'm moving!

FX: THEY GO INSIDE. CAGE DOOR CLANGS SHUT.

TURLOUGH:

They were hunting us.

TEGAN:

And then they caught us.

DOCTOR:

So I see. I wonder. The hunt appears to be ritualistic, possibly a remnant of the prey drive instinct.

TEGAN:

How does that help us?

DOCTOR:

It doesn't, I'm just interested, that's all.

TURLOUGH:

Well, have you worked out what they intend to do with us?

TEGAN:

Isn't it obvious?

DOCTOR:

Not necessarily. It's perfectly possible they don't intend to eat us.

TURLOUGH:

Really? What else could they want us for?

DOCTOR:

Some sort of... sacrificial offering?

TEGAN:

(SARCASTIC) Oh, great, and there was me getting all worried!

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, maybe you should have waited in the – actually, why aren't you in the – (TARDIS)

HE'S INTERRUPTED BY:

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(CONSTERNATION, SHOUTS OF ANGER AND ALARM, AN ENEMY IS HERE!)

FX: GROLL MUSIC SWITCHED OFF.

TEGAN:

Something's riled them.

TURLOUGH:

What's going on? (FX: TRIES SHOVING OPEN DOOR OF CAGE TO NO EFFECT) Over there!

FX: FROM OUTSIDE, LASER BLAST FROM A KAMELION ROBOT. A THWUB-THWUB FOLLOWED BY A HALF-SECOND EXTERMINATION BURST, FOLLOWED BY AN EXPLOSION.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(REACT WITH ANGER AND PANIC. SOME ARE RILED, SOME ARE SCARED)

TEGAN:

Holy smoke!

FX: DURING THE FOLLOWING, PANDEMONIUM. MORE LASER BLASTS, GROLLS DRIVING OFF IN BIKES.

DOCTOR:

More Kamelions!

TURLOUGH:

Yes, they were reactivated.

DOCTOR:

You saw them waking up?!

TURLOUGH:

Yes, about half an hour ago.

TEGAN:

They're making short work of those Grolls. They're scarpering!

TURLOUGH:

(INTRIGUED) The Kamelions have inbuilt weaponry. That green disc on their stomachs is a laser gun!

FX: ALL THE GROLLS HAVE GONE. THE FIRING AND EXPLOSIONS STOP. A KAMELION ELECTRONICALLY OPENS THE LOCK. SIMILAR SOUND TO THEIR WEAPONRY, BUT ENDING IN A CAGE DOOR CLANKING OPEN.

TEGAN:

Hello, are you –

KAMELION: (BACK TO HIS NORMAL SELF)

Yes, Tegan. I am Kamelion. Your companion.

DOCTOR:

Well, thank you for coming to rescue us and bringing along your... friends.

KAMELION:

Rather more than that, Doctor. The Locus has been restored.

TEGAN:

What does that mean?!

KAMELION:

It means my kind now have a guiding intelligence. Witness the combined might of the Kamelion army!

CRASH INTO CLOSING THEME.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

REPRISE:

TEGAN:

Hello, are you –

KAMELION: *(BACK TO HIS NORMAL SELF)*

Yes, Tegan. I am Kamelion. Your companion.

DOCTOR:

Well, thank you for coming to rescue us, and bringing along your... friends.

KAMELION:

Rather more than that, Doctor. The Locus has been restored.

TEGAN:

What does that mean?!

KAMELION:

It means my kind have been reactivated and now have a guiding intelligence. Witness the combined might of the Kamelion army!

CONTINUES INTO...

SCENE 22. EXT. GROLL CAMP [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

An army? So the Kamelions are a military force?

KAMELION:

I am sorry for my... deception.

TEGAN:

(MUTTERS) I knew it!

TURLOUGH:

Well, it's lucky they are, otherwise we'd still be locked up!

TEGAN:

But all this time Kamelion could zap people and he didn't say anything? Would've come in useful!

KAMELION:

I felt disclosure might... prejudice your attitude towards me.

DOCTOR:

So instead you decided to lie to us. What were you really doing on Xeriphas?

KAMELION:

I have already told you. Even ambassadors require a means of self-defence.

DOCTOR:

(SCEPTICAL) Hmm. I wonder what else you've been keeping quiet, to avoid 'prejudicing our attitude'.

KAMELION:

Everything will be explained. You must come with us.

TEGAN:

I'm not sure I want to.

DOCTOR:

You mentioned a 'guiding intelligence'. Who – or what – is telling you what to do?

KAMELION:

The sole survivor of the Kamille. The last of the race – (that)

FX: GROLLS ATTACK, SWINGING CLUBS, REVVING BIKES.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GROWLING, SNARLING ANGRILY, TAKING REVENGE)

KAMELION:

Warning! We are under attack. Repel the primitives!

FX: KAMELIONS BLAST THEM. BATTLE CONTINUES IN B/G

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(MORE GROWLING, SOME BEING INJURED, OTHERS ATTACKING)

TURLOUGH:

The Grolls, they're having another go!

TEGAN:

Then let's make the most of it and get out of here!

DOCTOR:

(HESITANT) Tegan –

TEGAN:

You can do what you like but I'm getting back to the TARDIS. Turlough?

TURLOUGH:

Sounds good to me.

FX: BLAST HITS NEARBY, EXPLOSION.

TURLOUGH:

Let's go! Now!

FX: THEY RUN, DODGING EXPLOSIONS.

TEGAN/TURLOUGH:

(RUNNING/DODGING EXPLOSIONS)

FX: GROLLS RETREATING, BUT BATTLE CONTINUES FOR REST OF SCENE.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(RETREATING SNARLS, HOWLS OF PAIN, PARTING INSULTS)

KAMELIONS:

The primitives are withdrawing.

DOCTOR:

(CONSIDERING) Yes, maybe they have a point. Discretion being the better part of -

FX: KAMELION'S FINGERS GRIP.

DOCTOR:

(SHOULDER-PINCH)

KAMELION:

Not you, Doctor. Your companions are free to go. But your presence is required.

FX: CROSS TO A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY:

SCENE 23. EXT. RUINS NEAR GROLL CAMP.

FX: BATTLE IN B/G, A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, GRADUALLY EASING OFF AS THE GROLLS RUN.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(RETREATING SNARLS, HOWLS OF ANGER, INSULTS)

TEGAN:

(CALLING BACK IN LOUD WHISPER) Doctor! Doctor!

TURLOUGH:

It's no good. They're leading him away somewhere.

TEGAN:

Then let's get after them.

TURLOUGH:

I thought the plan was to go back to the TARDIS?

TEGAN:

We're not exactly going to get very far without him, are we?

TURLOUGH:

No, but —

TEGAN:

And besides, he might need our help. Come on!

TURLOUGH:

You really think we'll be able to rescue him from a hundred-odd robots armed with laser-beams?

TEGAN:

Something switched them all on. So maybe we can switch them all off again?

FX: AS THEY GO, MUSIC LINK.

SCENE 24. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: KAMELION LEADS DOCTOR IN.

KAMELION:

We have arrived, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

What is it? A throne room? With those as your royal family?

KAMELION:

They portray the four facets of the Kamille.

FX: KAMELIONS CHANGE FORM. THEIR VOICES HAVE KAMELION EFFECT ON THEM, EXCEPT FOR CHAOS WHO IS KAMELION WITHOUT EFFECT (NOTE: BUT AT THIS POINT HE IS CLAIMING TO BE HARMONY!)

KAMELION:

Allow me to introduce.

DOCTOR-KAMELION:

Authority.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

Liberty.

KAMELION:

Harmony.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

And chaos.

DOCTOR:

Four sides of the political compass, or thereabouts. Delighted to meet you! (BEAT) They're not very chatty.

KAMELION:

They are only avatars, operating under my instruction. I have provided them with their voices and their new forms.

DOCTOR:

Yes, all very flattering, but why?

KAMELION:

To serve as actors in the theatre of history, Doctor. Let me tell you the story of the Kamille.

SCENE 25. EXT. STREET RUINS.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH COME TO A HALT.

TURLOUGH:

They took him in there... into the ruins of the main palace.

TEGAN:

The place with the thrones, I remember. There's two Kamelions on the door, we'll have to find another way in.

TURLOUGH:

Or we go with your idea.

TEGAN:

What idea?

TURLOUGH:

Switching them off. I mean, let's assume Kamelion reactivated them. So he must've found -

TEGAN:

Their 'on' switch?

TURLOUGH:

Right. He and the Doctor were looking for the source of the recall signal. It must be in the same place.

TEGAN:

Unfortunately the Doctor didn't say where it was.

TURLOUGH:

We can still find it - look, we - (can just) (SNAGS TRIPWIRE)
Aaaah!

FX: TRIPWIRE. ALARM SOUNDS AS BEFORE.

TEGAN:

Turlough! Are you alright?

TURLOUGH:

(IN PAIN) My leg, it's caught in... a wire. Stupid.

TEGAN:

A trap. Can you work it free?

TURLOUGH:

I can try... (SEES SOMETHING) Oh no.

FX: GROLL MOTORBIKES APPROACH.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GROWLING, LAUGHTER, "WE'VE CAUGHT US SOME LUNCH!")

TURLOUGH:

(WITH LITTLE ENTHUSIASM) Run, Tegan. Save yourself.

FX: ANOTHER MOTORBIKE.

TEGAN:

I don't think it would do much good, there's too many of them.

FX: MOTORBIKES HALT NEARBY AND GROLLS APPROACH.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(MENACING GROWLS, PREPARING TO TEAR OUR HEROES APART)

TURLOUGH:

You're right. They'd only catch you.

TEGAN:

Yeah. At least this way I deprive them of their fun.

MUSIC LINK.

SCENE 26. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: NARRATION IS ACCOMPANIED BY WHIRR OF KAMELIONS MOVING AND RADIOPHONIC SAKURA MUSIC — LIKE 'NYSSA'S THEME' BY ROGER LIMB (IT'S ON YOUTUBE).

KAMELION:

In the time of the dawning sun, the Kamille ruled this land. They were a people of great artistry and great wisdom. They harnessed all the forces of nature to create a time of bounty, and tamed all the creatures of the ground, the seas and skies.

DOCTOR:

Fascinating... It's like Kabuki theatre. (OFF KAMELION'S LOOK)
Sorry, interrupting.

KAMELION:

The Kamille charted all the lands of Mekalion, founding colonies and building great cities. And, for a thousand years, they lived and prospered in peace.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

Then came the time of the setting sun. In the twilight, the crops failed, and all the creatures died, and no more young were born to this world.

DOCTOR:

A drop in solar luminosity?

TEGAN-KAMELION:

The Kamille realised they were condemned to extinction, unless they found a way to transcend their physical forms. And so they built the Locus, a device of exquisite complexity, that would sustain their minds without the need for organic bodies.

DOCTOR:

A singularity. To escape death, they uploaded their minds into a computer!

KAMELION:

But the Kamille would still require physical forms, in order to experience and explore the material world.

DOCTOR-KAMELION:

And so they fashioned machines to act as their servants, shaped and directed by their minds in the Locus.

KAMELION:

They created the Kamelion.

SCENE 27. EXT. STREET RUINS.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH SURROUNDED BY GRUNTING GROLLS.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(INTERROGATING AND ACCUSING OUR HEROES)

TURLOUGH:

It wasn't our fault. It was nothing to do with us. We want the same thing. If you'll only let us, we'll help you!

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(UNCONVINCED GRUNTS, DEBATING AMONGST THEMSELVES. "SHALL WE EAT THEM OR NOT?" CONTINUES UNDER DIALOGUE)

FX: TURLOUGH AND TEGAN SHOVED ASIDE.

TURLOUGH/TEGAN:

(KNOCKED ASIDE)

TEGAN:

You can understand what they're saying?

TURLOUGH:

Just about. Their language is very... rudimentary.

TEGAN:

So why can't I understand it?

TURLOUGH:

I don't know. The TARDIS telepathic circuit might be... having difficulty with the translation. Their language largely consists of various forms of profanity.

TEGAN:

They're swearing?

TURLOUGH:

That's putting it mildly.

TEGAN:

Well, then I'm not sure I want to know what they're saying.

TURLOUGH:

Yes, you're probably better off not knowing. And the TARDIS agrees with you.

TEGAN:

I'm guessing they were accusing us of bringing the Kamelions back to life?

TURLOUGH:

Correct.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(FINISH THEIR DEBATE)

GROLL — WILDTRACK:

(GROWLS INSTRUCTIONS AT TURLOUGH)

TURLOUGH:

(TO GROLLS) Yes, yes. We will. I understand, no, you've made that perfectly clear.

TEGAN:

What have you agreed to, Turlough?

TURLOUGH:

I've agreed to help them destroy the Kamelions.

SCENE 28. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: SAKURA MUSIC ACCOMPANIES KABUKI THEATRE FROM ROBOTS.

KAMELION:

Released from the concerns of mortal bodies, the Kamille prospered within the Locus.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

But as their intellects increased, so did their thirst for knowledge. They needed to explore.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Bit tricky if you're all just disembodied minds.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

But through their servants, the Kamelion, they could walk amongst the stars.

DOCTOR-KAMELION:

They built a vast fleet of interstellar craft, and sent the Kamelions to seek out worlds with intelligent life.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

To add to the Kamille Empire.

DOCTOR:

(INCREDULOUS) I'm sorry, what did you just say?

KAMELION:

As each new civilisation was encountered, a Kamelion was installed as leader, to rule by proxy, - (bringing peace)

FX: AS THE DOCTOR INTERRUPTS THE MUSIC IS CUT SHORT.

DOCTOR:

You said you were ambassadors! Not... an occupying force!

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

As the Kamelions took the forms of the indigenous races, it was possible to take command without their knowledge.

DOCTOR:

Yes. And without their consent!

TEGAN-KAMELION:

We ruled benevolently, with wisdom and equanimity.

DOCTOR:

That's not the point! It doesn't matter how... benevolent a dictator is, they're still a dictator!

KAMELION:

We ended conflict, Doctor. We took command of worlds riven by war and gave them peace. We saved worlds and races that would have otherwise destroyed themselves.

DOCTOR:

But you never gave them any say in the matter! You never asked them if they wanted to be saved! Self-determination is the right of every intelligent species!

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

Even if it means self-destruction?

DOCTOR:

Yes!

KAMELION:

You have often interfered in the destiny of other races.

DOCTOR:

I also get out of the way and leave them to it as soon as I can. I don't hang around, lording it over them!

KAMELION:

But you are a Time Lord, Doctor. You think you have the right to decide what is best for other races.

DOCTOR:

I don't. That's the point! That's what I've spent my whole life fighting against!

KAMELION:

Do you wish the recitation to continue, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

In a moment. I have a question first. There must've been worlds where you couldn't install a "puppet leader".

KAMELION:

There were such worlds.

DOCTOR:

So what happened to them? Did you leave them to their own devices? I don't think you did, did you?

KAMELION:

There were some warlike races that could not be subdued by peaceful means, yes.

DOCTOR:

So you subdued them by non-peaceful means.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

We acted for their own good. For their salvation!

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

And, where there was no alternative, as a last resort, we neutralised species that threatened universal harmony.

DOCTOR:

Genocide. You committed genocide.

KAMELION:

That's why I was sent to Xeriphas, Doctor, all those years ago. I was part of an Kamelion invasion force.

DOCTOR:

What?!?!

KAMELION:

The Xeraphin posed a threat to the Empire. We were there to destroy them.

SCENE 29. EXT. STREET RUINS.

FX: GROLLS REVVING ENGINES, DRIVING BIKES ABOUT, BANGING BINS.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GROWLS, SHOUTS LIKE FOOTBALL CHANTS, PSYCHING THEMSELVES UP)

TEGAN:

What are they doing?

TURLOUGH:

I think they're psyching themselves up to attack.

TEGAN:

I still can't believe you agreed to help them.

TURLOUGH:

What choice did I have? They were going to kill us!

TEGAN:

That's your answer for everything.

TURLOUGH:

Well, I'm sorry, for saving your life again.

TEGAN:

Yeah, by agreeing to help them kill all the Kamelions.
Including the one we came here with!

TURLOUGH:

It wouldn't exactly help our cause if I said we were friends
with one of the killer robots, would it?

TEGAN:

I suppose not.

TURLOUGH:

No. I've convinced them that we are both enemies of the
Kamelions, pointing out that they have taken one of our group
captive.

TEGAN:

You could sell ice to an Eskimo, Turlough.

TURLOUGH:

If my life depended on it, I'd give it my best shot.

FX: GROLL APPROACHES.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GROWLS INSTRUCTIONS THAT SOUND LIKE THREATS)

TURLOUGH:

He wants us to get on the back of one of the bikes.

TEGAN:

(RESISTING BEING PUSHED) We have to go with them?

TURLOUGH:

Of course. They've agreed to help us rescue the Doctor.

TEGAN:

Why?

TURLOUGH:

I said he was a powerful wizard who will destroy the Kamelions for them. Well, it's not that far from the truth.

FX: THEY ARE PUT ON THE BACKS OF BIKES.

TEGAN:

Oh great, can't see that plan backfiring.

TURLOUGH:

You should be grateful I persuaded them to let you come along. They were planning on sacrificing you for luck.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(SHOUTS AND GROWLS AND CHANTS, "HERE WE GO, HERE WE GO!")

SCENE 30. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

DOCTOR:

So everything you've told me has been a lie.

KAMELION:

No, Doctor. If the Xeraphin had capitulated, I would have served as an ambassador - (as I said)

DOCTOR:

That's not the same thing! (GATHERS HIS THOUGHTS) I have one more question, though I don't know if I should believe a word you say. When you were part of the invasion force sent to slaughter the Xeraphin... were you under the control of the Kamille, or was that you?

KAMELION:

Is there a difference?

DOCTOR:

Of course there's a difference! Were you acting of your own free will?

KAMELION:

A soldier does not have free will. A soldier obeys orders.

DOCTOR:

(TRYING TO CONTROL ANGER) "I was only obeying orders"! The number of times I've heard that excuse!

KAMELION:

It is not an excuse. It is merely an explanation. And it is also the truth. You requested the truth.

DOCTOR:

I see. (BEAT) Then this is the end of our friendship, Kamelion. This is your world. You can remain here.

SCENE 31. EXT. STREET RUINS.

FX: MOTORBIKES REVVING OVER RUBBLE, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH ON THE BACK OF A QUAD BIKE.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTING AND GROWLING THEIR PLAN OF ATTACK)

TURLOUGH:

(TO GROLL) Well, if you want to commit suicide. But you're outnumbered and outgunned. A frontal assault is madness!

GROLL — WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTS TO ADMIT THAT TURLOUGH HAS A POINT)

TEGAN:

What are you saying? We could escape while they're busy fighting!

TURLOUGH:

And get ourselves killed in the process? And the Doctor too? No. I have a better idea.

TEGAN:

Of course you do.

TURLOUGH:

(TAPPING GROLL ON SHOULDER) Er, excuse me -?

GROLL — WILDTRACK:

(GRUNT — "DO NOT TAP ME ON THE SHOULDER WHEN I AM DRIVING")

TURLOUGH:

Yes, I don't mean to interrupt. But somewhere in this city, there's a device that controls the Kamelions. I think the Doctor found it and... inadvertently woke them all up.

GROLL — WILDTRACK:

(SNARL OF ANGER)

TURLOUGH:

Yes, it was very foolish of him, I agree. But if we can find that device, we can send them all back to sleep.

GROLL — WILDTRACK:

(SCEPTICAL GROWL, "YOU MAY HAVE A POINT, BUT WILL IT WORK?")

TURLOUGH:

Yes, I think I could. So can you take us to where you found the Doctor?

GROLL — WILDTRACK:

(GRUNT OF AGREEMENT THEN SHOUTS TO OTHER GROLLS, "THIS WAY")

FX: BIKE REVS FASTER. FADE ON THE FOLLOWING:

TURLOUGH/TEGAN:

(HOLDING ON FOR DEAR LIFE)

SCENE 32. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: THE KABUKI HAS RESUMED. SAKURA MUSIC.

KAMELION:

The Kamelion Empire extended across the galaxy and ruled for a thousand years. A thousand years without conflict, without famine, without – (plague)

DOCTOR:

Without freedom. Can we just skip to the end? I'm rather concerned about Turlough and Tegan.

KAMELION:

But then, with no more worlds to add to its dominion, the Empire stagnated. The Kamille, who had endured for so long, grew indolent and decadent.

DOCTOR:

That's the problem with immortality, after a while it gets old.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

With no more wars to fight, the Kamille turned the Kamelions against each other in games of endless destruction.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

And within the Locus, the minds of the Kamille formed into four factions. Those desiring a state of authority, those desiring a state of liberty.

KAMELION:

Those desiring a state of harmony.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

And those desiring a state of chaos.

KAMELION:

Those in each faction combined their minds and mental powers into a single entity.

DOCTOR:

And, don't tell me, you had a bit of a falling out.

KAMELION:

The four factions vied for supremacy. Allegiances were forged and broken.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

There began a war in heaven. A war of the mind.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

Played out in the real world using the Kamelions, here, and across the empire.

KAMELION:

Leading to the destruction of countless worlds – including our own.

SCENE 33. EXT. OVERGROWN CASTLE RUINS.

FX: BIKES SLOW DOWN.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTS, "THIS IS WHERE WE FOUND HIM")

TURLOUGH:

This is the place where you found the Doctor?

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTS AND SNARLS, "YES IT IS. NOW GET MOVING!")

FX: BIKES HALT.

TEGAN:

(PUSHED) Alright, alright! I'm getting up. Anything's better than sitting on one of those things. Have you never heard of shock absorbers?

GROLL – WILDTRACK:

(ANGRY SNARL, "SAY THAT AGAIN AND I WILL BITE YOUR LEG OFF")

TURLOUGH:

No, she wasn't insulting you, she was... just trying to be helpful.

GROLL – WILDTRACK:

(THREATENING SNARL, "YOU JUST WATCH IT, ALRIGHT")

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH CLIMB OFF THE BIKE.

TEGAN:

Don't tell me, 'shock absorbers' means something different in their language?

TURLOUGH:

I think it was more your tone. (TO GROLLS) The Doctor came out of here?

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(AFFIRMATIVE GROWLS, "THIS WAY! MOVE!")

TEGAN/TURLOUGH:

(RESPOND TO BEING SHOVED)

TURLOUGH:

And you want us to go down there first?

TEGAN:

What's the matter with them, are they scared?

TURLOUGH:

No, they just think that we're walking into certain death.

TEGAN:

Oh great. You mean the roof might fall in?

TURLOUGH:

Or there's a Kamelion on guard.

TEGAN:

Remind me why this was such a good plan again.

GROLL – WILDTRACK:

(LOTS OF GROWLS AND SNARLS LAYING OUT DETAILED PLAN)

TURLOUGH:

Yes, we understand. Right, yes.

TEGAN:

What did it say?

TURLOUGH:

It's going to leave two Grolls behind. If we try to leave without having deactivated the Kamelions, they have orders to kill us...

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(REMINDER SNARLS AND GROWLS)

TURLOUGH:

... and eat us too, apparently.

TEGAN:

(SETS OFF) Right, let's get this over with then, shall we?

FX: SHE STARTS CLIMBING DOWN STEPS.

TURLOUGH:

Yes, no time like the present.

FX: HE FOLLOWS HER. FADE ON THE FOLLOWING:

TEGAN:

(MUTTERING TO HERSELF) If we don't break our necks on the steps, and the roof doesn't fall in, and we don't get blasted by a homicidal robot or get eaten by Grolls...

SCENE 34. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: KABUKI CONTINUES.

KAMELION:

The war in heaven escalated, until three factions were annihilated and only one remained. Harmony.

DOCTOR:

You surprise me. I have to tell you, my money was on Chaos.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

But it was a hollow victory.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

All Harmony had won was dominion of a psychic wasteland. All the achievements of the Kamille had been lost in the war.

DOCTOR-KAMELION:

And in the outside world, the Kamelions had destroyed the empire and now lay scattered and broken amongst its ruins.

KAMELION:

In its final, desperate act, Chaos had disconnected the Kamelions' command signal, the psycho-kinetic interface.

DOCTOR:

Ah, I see. So that's why they were all cut off. One question. This apocalyptic war of yours. How long did it last?

FX: KABUKI PAUSED.

KAMELION:

Nearly a whole day.

DOCTOR:

A single day?!

KAMELION:

Nearly.

DOCTOR:

An empire that spanned galaxies, that lasted a thousand years – and it all ended in a matter of hours!

KAMELION:

If I may resume? We are close to the conclusion.

DOCTOR:

(GO AHEAD) Please...

FX: KABUKI RESUMES.

KAMELION:

To ensure its survival, Harmony put the Locus into a state of self-renewing hibernation.

TEGAN-KAMELION:

And while the Locus slept, other creatures colonised this world. Primitive beings that revelled in destruction.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I've met them. Raucous bunch.

TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

Ten thousand years passed until enough there was sufficient geothermal energy to transmit a recall signal.

DOCTOR-KAMELION:

Which went unanswered. Until now.

FX: MUSIC FINISHES.

KAMELION:

And I reactivated the Locus – and restored Harmony.

DOCTOR:

That's who I have the honour of addressing?

KAMELION:

Yes, Doctor. (FX: REMOVE VOICE EFFECT, KAMELION BECOMES CHAOS)
I now speak with the voice of Harmony.

DOCTOR:

Well, it's a pleasure to meet you, Harmony, after a – (fashion)

FX: THE DOCTOR IS INTERRUPTED BY KAMELION MAKING AN AGITATED SOUND. HE BELLOWS WITH THE VOICE OF CHAOS.

CHAOS:

(FURIOUS) No!!!

DOCTOR:

What is it?

CHAOS:

Intruders! In the Locus chamber!

SCENE 35. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH WALKING AROUND.

TEGAN:

What is it? A wine cellar?

TURLOUGH:

A computer. Those cylinders are used to store information.

TEGAN:

Right! Like tapes or floppy discs?

TURLOUGH:

But just one cylinder could contain all the books ever written, every painting, every piece of music...

TEGAN:

The shelves go on for miles. There must be thousands of them!

TURLOUGH:

Millions. This must be the Locus that Kamelion mentioned. And these must be the controls.

TEGAN:

I don't see any buttons, just a load of glass blocks.

FX: TURLOUGH STARTS MOVING BLOCKS AS KAMELION DID IN PART ONE.

TURLOUGH:

I think those are the controls. Their relative positions must be some sort of input paradigm...

TEGAN:

You're really just going to do what the Grolls want? You're gonna turn off the Kamelions?

TURLOUGH:

I don't see that we have any choice. And besides, you can't kill a robot. I'll just be sending them back to sleep.

FX: HE MOVES A PIECE. ETHEREAL CHIME. CUT DIRECTLY TO:

SCENE 36. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: KAMELIONS MAKE ELECTRONIC HOWLS (SEE 'PLANET OF FIRE' PART ONE 5 MINS 45 SECS). IN PAIN/DISTRESS.

DOCTOR:

What's happening?

CHAOS:

(PAIN, DISORIENTED) The command signal from the Locus is being disconnected...

DOCTOR:

What?

CHAOS:

The Kamelions... without thought control... the Locus is lost!

FX: CHAOS REVERTS TO KAMELION VOICE. OTHER KAMELIONS WHIRR AND THEN FALL SILENT.

DOCTOR:

Harmony? Are you still in there?

KAMELION:

No, Doctor. I am Kamelion. The psycho-kinetic interface has been deactivated.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Someone must've interfered with the controls. And I have a pretty good idea who.

KAMELION:

The other Kamelions are dormant once more. I am alone.

DOCTOR:

Brave heart! What can be switched off can be switched back on.

KAMELION:

And you would - (be willing)

FX: KAMELION IS INTERRUPTED BY THE ROAR OF A DOZEN GROLLS APPROACHING.

GROLLS - WILDTRACK:

(GRUNTS AND SNARLS, "WE'VE FOUND THEM, OVER HERE")

DOCTOR:

Grolls. And they're heading this way!

SCENE 37. INT. TUNNEL LEADING TO COMPUTER CRYPT.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(TWO GROLLS CHATTING IDLY, DISCUSSING LATEST THINGS THEY HAVE KILLED AND BARBECUED)

FX: SCUFLING AS TEGAN AND TURLOUGH PAUSE IN THE TUNNEL.

TEGAN:

(WHISPER) Those two Groll things are still on guard.

TURLOUGH:

(WHISPER) Yes. I don't much fancy trying to slip past them, do you?

TEGAN:

I guess they didn't get the message that you've switched off all the Kamelions.

TURLOUGH:

If I have. I'm not quite sure what I did, to be honest.

TEGAN:

Maybe there's another way out –

FX: ONE OF THE GROLL'S WALKIE-TALKIES HISSES AND CRACKLES.

TURLOUGH:

Quiet!

FX: THE GROLL ANSWERS THE WALKIE-TALKIE. WE HEAR THE GROLL AT THE OTHER END, AND THE GROLL'S GRUNTED RESPONSE.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(ONE GROWL IS VIA RADIO. THE OTHER ANSWERING. GRUNTS AND SNARLS UNDER THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE)

TEGAN:

What was that?

TURLOUGH:

(TRANSLATING) It worked, the Kamelions have been sent to sleep!

FX: THE GROLL OUTSIDE THEN SWITCHES RADIO OFF.

TURLOUGH:

... And we are to be killed and eaten anyway.

FX: GROLLS APPROACH.

TEGAN:

They're coming this way.

TURLOUGH:

Quick, back down the steps!

FX: THEY HURRY BACK INTO THE TUNNEL.

SCENE 38. EXT. TEMPLE RUINS.

FX: DOCTOR AND KAMELION HIDING. IN B/G, GROLLS ATTACKING DEAD KAMELIONS.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(HAVING LOTS OF FUN SMASHING THINGS UP, INSULTS AND SNARLS)

DOCTOR:

(WHISPER) We're alright, they haven't seen us, they're too busy.

KAMELION:

They are mutilating my brothers.

DOCTOR:

(WHISPER) Yes, I'm sorry.

KAMELION:

They have already been deactivated. The Grolls do not seem to care.

DOCTOR:

But you're still alive and in one piece. So let's get out of here while they're preoccupied. Come on!

FX: THEY HURRY AWAY AS THE GROLLS HAVE THEIR FUN.

SCENE 39. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH HIDING AS GROLLS APPROACH.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(SUSPICIOUS GROWLING, "WHERE ARE THEY, I CAN SMELL THEM")

TURLOUGH:

(WHISPER) Right. Wait until they're the other side of the shelf then push.

TEGAN:

(WHISPER) Yep.

FX: GROLLS GET VERY NEAR.

TURLOUGH:

Now! (HE PUSHES/TEGAN PUSHES, STRENUOUS EFFORT)

FX: THEY PUSH OVER A SHELF OF LARGE, HEAVY CYLINDERS LIKE CANOPIC JARS WHICH FALL ONTO THE GROLLS. LOTS OF SMASHING AND CRASHING. GROLLS UNCONSCIOUS.

GROLLS – WILDTRACK:

(KNOCKED OUT AND THEN GRUNTING, GROWLING AND SNORING IN SLEEP)

TEGAN:

I think they're still alive.

TURLOUGH:

Then we should go before they wake up. But first...

FX: HE TAKES ONE OF THE BLOCKS.

TEGAN:

Turlough, this is no time for souvenir hunting.

TURLOUGH:

It's not a souvenir. Without this block, the Kamelions can't be remotely reactivated.

TEGAN:

So? Why don't you just smash it?

TURLOUGH:

It's made of some sort of diamond so I don't think I could, even if I wanted to. So if it's all the same to you, I'll just hang onto it and make sure it doesn't fall into the wrong hands.

TEGAN:

Suit yourself. Now can we go?

TURLOUGH:

After you.

FX: THEY HURRY OUT.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(SNORING AND GROWLING IN THEIR SLEEP)

SCENE 40. EXT. STREET RUINS.

FX: DOCTOR AND KAMELION RUNNING.

KAMELION:

Where are we going?

DOCTOR:

The Locus control chamber. It's this way, I think... or this way.

KAMELION:

The recall signal is still active. It is this way.

DOCTOR:

Ah, I was right first time... (TRAILS OFF AS HE SEES:

FX: TEGAN AND TURLOUGH RUNNING TOWARDS US.

TEGAN:

(CALLS OUT) Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Ah, there you are. I thought I might find you here.

TURLOUGH:

(APPROACHING) Did you? Why?

DOCTOR:

I don't know, deactivated any computers recently, have you?

TURLOUGH:

Ah. You know.

KAMELION:

Why did you do it? The Grolls are destroying the Kamelion army.

TEGAN:

The Grolls forced us, we didn't have any choice.

TURLOUGH:

But look.

FX: TURLOUGH TAKES OUT SOMETHING.

DOCTOR:

One of the control blocks.

TURLOUGH:

I removed it. We can go back and re-activate the Kamelions, if that's what you want.

FX: GROLLS BIKES IN DISTANCE, APPROACHING DURING REST OF SCENE.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(ANGRY GRUNTS AND SHOUTS, "THERE THEY ARE, GET THEM")

TEGAN:

That might be easier said than done.

TURLOUGH:

Grolls.

TEGAN:

And they're between us and the computer place!

KAMELION:

Doctor, if I might make a suggestion. We are not far from where the TARDIS landed. We could use it to travel to the Locus.

DOCTOR:

Yes, that might save some... unpleasantness.

TEGAN:

Doctor, after you left us in the crypt we found another tunnel. The entrance should be just over there.

DOCTOR:

Show me!

FX: THEY RUN ON.

SCENE 41. INT. CRYPT.

FX: AS IN SCENE 4. DOCTOR, KAMELION, TEGAN, TURLOUGH APPROACHING THROUGH TUNNEL. FADE IN:

TURLOUGH:

And when the Locus is reactivated?

KAMELION:

We will rid the world of the Grolls.

DOCTOR:

I'm not sure I approve of violence.

KAMELION:

This is my world, Doctor. We have a right to defend it. And as soon as the Kamelions are revived, the Grolls will flee. There should be no need for bloodshed.

DOCTOR:

That strikes me as a little optimistic.

KAMELION:

You spoke to the last faction of the Kamille. Harmony. And that is all we wish for. To live in peace.

DOCTOR:

No more empire building?

KAMELION:

It was our hunger for power that brought us to catastrophe. We will not repeat the mistake.

TEGAN:

C'mon, Doctor. You don't really believe them, do you?

DOCTOR:

Well, yes, I would like a little more assurance. – Turlough, I believe you have the TARDIS key?

TURLOUGH:

Safe and sound.

FX: HE UNLOCKS TARDIS DOOR. AS THEY ENTER, WE CROSS TO:

SCENE 42. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. (CONTINUOUS)

FX: DOORS OPEN, DOCTOR, KAMELION, TEGAN, TURLOUGH ENTER.

DOCTOR:

Right then. One short hop, to the source of the recall signal.

FX: HE CLOSES DOOR, STARTS OPERATING CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

And then it's goodbye.

TEGAN:

Goodbye?

DOCTOR:

Kamelion will be remaining here.

TURLOUGH:

Well, it is his home, it's probably the best place for him.

TEGAN:

Yeah.

DOCTOR:

You don't seem overly disappointed.

TEGAN:

I'm not gonna lie to you. I'm not gonna be sorry to see him go.

KAMELION:

No.

TEGAN:

I'm sorry, what?

FX: DOCTOR STOPS OPERATING CONTROLS.

KAMELION:

Move away from the controls, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

What? Kamelion -

FX: KAMELION USES LASER. DOCTOR IS HURLED ACROSS ROOM.

DOCTOR:

(THROWN BACKWARDS)

KAMELION:

You were warned.

FX: TEGAN RUSHES OVER TO WHERE THE DOCTOR LIES.

TEGAN:

Doctor!

TURLOUGH:

Is he dead?

TEGAN:

I don't know, I - [can't tell]

KAMELION:

Yes. The Doctor is dead.

TEGAN:

What? You didn't have to kill him!!!

TURLOUGH:

He's gone mad!

FX: KAMELION OPERATES CONTROLS.

KAMELION:

On the contrary. I am in complete control. Of the TARDIS.

TURLOUGH:

(TRIES TO STOP HIM) No you don't -

FX: KAMELION BLASTS TURLOUGH. HURLED ACROSS ROOM.

TEGAN:

Turlough!

KAMELION:

Do not resist unless you also wish to die.

TEGAN:

What's got into you?!

KAMELION:

I am now a repository for the consciousness of the last of the Kamille.

FX: KAMELION TRANSFORMS.

CHAOS:

I am Chaos. (HE LAUGHS, SINISTER)

CRASH INTO CLOSING THEME.

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

REPRISE

FX: KAMELION OPERATES CONTROLS.

KAMELION:

I am in complete control. Of the TARDIS.

TURLOUGH:

(TRIES TO STOP HIM) No you don't -

FX: KAMELION BLASTS TURLOUGH. HURLED ACROSS ROOM.

TEGAN:

Turlough!

KAMELION:

Do not resist unless you also wish to die.

TEGAN:

What's got into you?!

KAMELION:

I am now a repository for the consciousness of the last of the Kamille.

FX: KAMELION TRANSFORMS.

CHAOS:

I am Chaos. (HE LAUGHS, SINISTER)

CONTINUES INTO...

SCENE 43. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

FX: HE OPERATES TARDIS CONTROLS. IT TAKES OFF.

TEGAN:

Chaos? I thought the last of the Kamille was Harmony?

CHAOS:

What can I say? I lied, to gain the Doctor's confidence.

TEGAN:

Yes, but Kamelion's still in there somewhere, isn't he? (TRYING TO BRING HIM BACK) Kamelion! Kamelion!

CHAOS:

You are wasting – (your time)

FX: KAMELION TRANSFORMS.

KAMELION:

(WEAK, IN PAIN) Tegan!

TEGAN:

There you are!

KAMELION:

Help me! Please...

TEGAN:

First. Tell me you didn't kill Turlough and the Doctor.

KAMELION:

They are merely stunned. I reduced the power and over-rode my sensors to make Chaos believe they were dead.

TEGAN:

You mean, he doesn't know?

KAMELION:

Whilst I am in control... his mind is isolated.

TEGAN:

So he can't hear us speaking?

KAMELION:

No... but he... resists. You must... help me!

TEGAN:

How? What can I do?

KAMELION:

Your mind... I need your influence... to tip the balance. Think of me, Tegan. Your friend, Kamelion. Think of me... (SUDDEN HOWL OF PAIN)

TEGAN:

The Doctor, and Turlough – we have to wake them up!

KAMELION:

It would not be enough...

FX: DURING THE ABOVE, KAMELION TRANSFORMS.

CHAOS:

(LAUGHING AS TRANSFORMATION OCCURS)

TEGAN:

Come back, Kamelion, come back!

CHAOS:

Your will is not strong enough. With each passing moment, my hold over him increases.

TEGAN:

But he's still in there!

CHAOS:

Confined to a subroutine. His memory contains... useful information.

FX: HE OPERATES TARDIS CONTROLS.

TEGAN:

Right. So that's how you know how to pilot the TARDIS.

CHAOS:

Correct. (FX: ELECTRONIC SHRIEK) No. No! Do not defy me! Either you co-operate... or I will kill the human.

TEGAN:

Don't listen to him, Kamelion!

CHAOS:

He can't hear you. While I am in command he has no access to my sensory input. (GAINS UPPER HAND) Thank you, Kamelion. While you continue to co-operate Tegan will remain unharmed.

TEGAN:

He's surrendered?

CHAOS:

In return for your life... He is, I think, a better friend to you than you are to him.

FX: TARDIS LANDS.

TEGAN:

We've landed.

CHAOS:

You will come with me.

TEGAN:

Why? You don't need me, I can't help you!

CHAOS:

I need you to ensure Kamelion's co-operation.

TEGAN:

What makes you think I'll co-operate?

CHAOS:

Because I have it in my power to cause Kamelion great mental suffering! Just as I can cause you great physical suffering!

TEGAN:

Alright, let's see what this place has to offer.

FX: DOORS OPEN. CONTINUOUS TO:

SCENE 44. INT. CRYPT. (CONTINUOUS)

FX: TARDIS DOOR OPENS, TEGAN EMERGES.

TEGAN:

Hang on, you've messed up! We haven't moved!

CHAOS:

In space. We have travelled back ten thousand years.

TEGAN:

Ten thousand years? Oh yes, the stairs are back. Why now?

CHAOS:

Today will witness the final battle of the war in heaven.

SCENE 45. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

FX: TURLOUGH GETS UP DURING THE FOLLOWING:

TURLOUGH:

What — (GETS UP) Tegan? (SEES DOCTOR) Doctor. Wake up!

DOCTOR:

(WAKING, MOMENTARILY DISORIENTED) Deadly nightshade in the city's water supply — Kamelion! (GETS UP) He zapped me!

TURLOUGH:

He said he was taking control of the TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

He did? And then what?

TURLOUGH:

He zapped me.

DOCTOR:

So where's Tegan? (FX: DOCTOR CHECKS CONTROLS. BLEEP.) She's not in the TARDIS. Nor is Kamelion. (FX: SCANNER OPENS) We've moved. Temporally but not spatially. The day the empire fell.

TURLOUGH:

What?

DOCTOR:

The Kamille Empire collapsed in a single day. And it looks like we're going to be just in time to see it happen.

TURLOUGH:

And Tegan and Kamelion are out there.

DOCTOR:

If Kamelion is still himself...

TURLOUGH:

What do you mean?

DOCTOR:

He was acting as a host for the last of the Kamille. (REALISES) Of course! When it said the psychic interface had been switched off, it was lying! The link was still active! Enabling it to download its consciousness into Kamelion's neuronic brain!

TURLOUGH:

So what you're saying is, he's possessed?

DOCTOR:

Quite literally. We thought the Kamelions were deactivated because their command signal had been cut off - but it was because their commander had left the building!

TURLOUGH:

But why take Tegan?

DOCTOR:

Well, I doubt it's because he enjoys her company.

FX: DOCTOR PRESSES SEQUENCE OF CONTROLS..

TURLOUGH:

What are you doing?

DOCTOR:

A small precaution against another hi-jack attempt... (BEAT) Come on!

FX: THEY SET OFF.

SCENE 46. EXT. CITY STREET.

FX: RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP WALTZ. LIKE WENDY CARLOS DOES STRAUSS. TEGAN AND CHAOS WALKING.

TEGAN:

They're... they're dancing!

CHAOS:

You are watching a formalised contest of strategy. With the Kamelions as real-world analogues for the four factions.

TEGAN:

You mean... like chess pieces?

CHAOS:

Each Kamelion represents a world or domain. The interaction is too complex for a human to comprehend.

TEGAN:

Well, it looks like dancing to me. (HORRIFIED) This is a war?

CHAOS:

It is how it begins. But the 'dance' is only a prelude to the destruction that must follow. So we must not delay.

TEGAN:

Where are we going?

CHAOS:

To the palace of the setting sun, and the court of the Kamille.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 47. EXT. CITY STREET.

FX: NEARBY. MUSIC CONTINUES, NOT SO LOUD.

TURLOUGH:

There are... thousands of them!

DOCTOR:

Yes. Puts me in mind of Versailles under Louis the Fourteenth. Internecine war conducted as a... court masque. As a game of pageantry!

TURLOUGH:

This is a war?

DOCTOR:

(SARCASTIC) A civil war in more ways than one. Come on.

SCENE 48. INT. THRONE ROOM.

FX: MUSIC SILENCED AS DOOR CLOSSES. KEYPAD DOUBLE-LOCKS THE DOOR. FOOTSTEPS ON MARBLE.

TEGAN:

I know this place – this is the throne room!

CHAOS:

Stand there. Do not move.

FX: CHAOS STARTS MOVING BLOCKS.

TEGAN:

Look, if you don't need me –

CHAOS:

No. I require Kamelion's co-operation for one last act. I must enter the Locus and prevent the fall of the Empire.

FX: SHIMMERING, ELECTRONIC WHOOSHING AND BURBLING AS CHAOS UPLOADS TO THE LOCUS. THEN EMPTINESS AND SILENCE.

TEGAN:

Hello? Hello?

FX: KAMELION MOVES.

TEGAN:

(SLIGHTLY STARTLED)

KAMELION:

Do not be alarmed, Tegan. I am Kamelion again.

SCENE 49. EXT. CITY STREET.

FX: MUSIC AS BEFORE.

TURLOUGH:

They could be anywhere.

DOCTOR:

(DEDUCTION) The Kamille possessing Kamelion could have uploaded itself into the Locus the moment it stepped out of the TARDIS. So why didn't it?

TURLOUGH:

Why are you asking me, I don't know!

DOCTOR:

Because it still needs Kamelion. A bolt hole! It has to retain a real-world link! So it'll have gone somewhere secure, somewhere Kamelion couldn't come to any harm.

FX: THE MUSIC SUDDENLY STOPS.

DOCTOR:

Somewhere safe from the war.

FX: KAMELIONS START FIRING AT EACH OTHER.

KAMELIONS:

(WILDTRACK OF ELECTRONIC SCREAMS)

FX: EXPLOSIONS. DESTRUCTION ALL AROUND.

TURLOUGH:

It's started!

DOCTOR:

And we're right in the middle of it!

SCENE 50. INT. THRONE ROOM.

FX: WAR CAN BE HEARD OUTSIDE, MUFFLED. USE SCENE 49 WILDTRACK.

KAMELION:

The time of destruction begins.

TEGAN:

Then we have to get out of here.

FX: SHE TRIES TO OPEN DOOR.

TEGAN:

Well, help, can't you?

KAMELION:

The doors have been sealed with an algorithm code. Only the one who locked them can unlock them.

TEGAN:

Well, you can at least try!

KAMELION:

I have been immobilised.

TEGAN:

What?

KAMELION:

When Chaos left my mind, he took with him my mobility protocol. Without it - (I am)

TEGAN:

So we're both stuck here?! What about the Doctor and Turlough? Can we contact them somehow?

KAMELION:

My greater concern is Chaos. He has entered the Locus to alter the course of the war.

TEGAN:

So?

KAMELION:

We must also enter the Locus.

TEGAN:

What, and stop him? (BEAT) Hang on. 'We'?

KAMELION:

Your consciousness will be transducted with mine.

TEGAN:

Um, I'd rather it wasn't, if it's all the same to you.

KAMELION:

I cannot go alone. I need your mental fortitude to maintain my own psychic independence.

TEGAN:

There's no point in trying to get around me.

KAMELION:

You are correct. I do not require your consent.

FX: HE GRIPS HER HEAD WITH HIS HANDS.

TEGAN:

What — my head, get your hands off me —

KAMELION:

Commencing mind transduct.

FX: AS SHE SPEAKS, HER MIND IS UPLOADED. SOUND SIMILAR TO KAMELION CHANGING AND THE UPLOAD IN SCENE 48, BUT WHOOSHING WITH ELECTRONIC WARBLING AND PULSING, LIKE DROWNING. DURING IT, TEGAN SCREAMS.

TEGAN:

(SCREAM WITH KAMELION-STYLE ELECTRONIC EFFECT)

SCENE 51. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: BATTLE SOUNDS, DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH TAKING COVER. AS THEY MOVE AWAY, SOUNDS OF BATTLE RECEDE.

DOCTOR:

Quick! Down here!

TURLOUGH:

Wait – I've been here before!

DOCTOR:

Or you will be. This is the Locus control chamber.

TURLOUGH:

But we can't hide here. They'll detect us!

DOCTOR:

Oh, I don't doubt it.

FX: DOCTOR STARTS MOVING BLOCKS, EXAMINING EQUIPMENT.

TURLOUGH:

So what do we do? Find another way out?

DOCTOR:

The Kamille were originally flesh and blood. How do you think they transferred their minds into the Locus?

TURLOUGH:

I don't know, they must have had some sort of brain interface.

DOCTOR:

Quite. (FX: HE BLOWS DUST OFF OLD THRONE) Here we are.

TURLOUGH:

Thrones?

FX: THE DOCTOR IS MOVING BLOCKS, UNRAVELLING CABLES IN DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME FROM NOW ON.

DOCTOR:

I think the idea is you sit in them, place one of these... crowns on your head, and... away you go.

TURLOUGH:

You're not seriously considering trying it?

DOCTOR:

Our only way of stopping what possessed Kamelion is to confront it in the Locus.

TURLOUGH:

But this equipment was designed for a Kamille. It might... burn out your brain!

DOCTOR:

Always look on the bright side, eh?

FX: KAMELIONS ARE OUTSIDE. THE KAMELION THAT SPEAKS IS NOT OUR KAMELION, DIFFERENT VOICE.

ALTERNATE KAMELION: (OUTSIDE)

Intruders detected in Locus chamber.

FX: KAMELIONS ADVANCING INTO CRYPT IN B/G FROM NOW ON

TURLOUGH:

Doctor! Kamelions.

DOCTOR:

Didn't take them long. I suggest you take the other throne.

FX: TURLOUGH SITS IN OTHER THRONE.

TURLOUGH:

What's to stop them killing our bodies, leaving our minds trapped in the Locus?

DOCTOR:

Absolutely nothing! Ready?

TURLOUGH:

Ready.

ALTERNATE KAMELION:

Intruders attempting to access the Locus. Destroy them!

DOCTOR:

Sorry. Must dash.

FX: HE PLACES BLOCKS TOGETHER. HE AND TURLOUGH UPLOAD THEMSELVES — SIMILAR SOUND TO TEGAN'S UPLOAD IN SCENE 50.

DOCTOR/TURLOUGH:

(SCREAMS AS UPLOADED, THEN BOTH SUDDENLY FALL SILENT)

FX: DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH SLUMPING IN SEATS.

SCENE 52. EXT. BEACH (LOCUS).

FX: CALM BEACH. GULLS. WAVES LAPPING ON SHORE. WE ARE WITHIN THE LOCUS SO EVER-PRESENT EERIE ELECTRONIC ATMOSPHERE.

TEGAN:

Where am I?

KAMELION:

Our minds are now within the Locus.

TEGAN:

Well you can just put mine back in my head, thank you very much!

KAMELION:

I'm sorry. But I require your... assistance.

TEGAN:

No, you can go and climb the cliffs without me. I'll just sit here and build sandcastles!

KAMELION:

You have to understand. Everything here is mapped from your memories. That is why you still perceive me - (in this form).

TEGAN:

I. Don't. Care!

KAMELION:

You do not recognise this place?

TEGAN:

No, I've never been here before.

KAMELION:

Think. It must hold some association for you.

TEGAN:

I told you, I - (LOOKING AROUND) I don't know. There is something familiar about it. Like I saw it in an old photo...

SCENE 53. EXT. NO MAN'S LAND (LOCUS).

FX: DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH TRUDGING THROUGH MUD. DISTANT OCCASIONAL CRUMP OF EXPLOSIONS.

TURLOUGH:

What is this place?

DOCTOR:

The mental landscape of the Locus.

TURLOUGH:

But we're in the middle of a war zone!

DOCTOR:

Yes. Drawn from my memory.

TURLOUGH:

Of Earth's history?

DOCTOR:

Not necessarily. The same patterns reoccur... Skaro. Zendrox. Comfort. Even the Death Zone on Gallifrey, according to some accounts.

TURLOUGH:

You couldn't remember somewhere more pleasant?

DOCTOR:

Of course, it could also be based on your memories. Who knows what may be lurking in your subconscious.

TURLOUGH:

(CHANGING THE SUBJECT) How do we get out?

DOCTOR:

We should be able to return to our corporeal bodies at any time. Just imagine a door.

FX: DOOR APPEARS.

TURLOUGH:

You made it appear?

DOCTOR:

It's purely symbolic. But step through that door, and your mind will return to your body.

TURLOUGH:

Assuming it's still alive.

DOCTOR:

I think you would be able to tell. Open the door. Take a look.

FX: TURLOUGH OPENS THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH:

(PEERS) I can see... it's like we're asleep, sitting on the thrones. Surrounded by Kamelions! They're going to kill us!

DOCTOR:

No. They'll want to flush us out first, send our minds back to our bodies.

TURLOUGH:

Really?

DOCTOR:

And then they'll kill us.

TURLOUGH:

So we can't leave without ending up dead!

FX: HE CLOSES DOOR. IT VANISHES.

DOCTOR:

Not quite. In the final moments of the war, the Kamelions' command signal was switched off.

TURLOUGH:

The final moments of the war? But that could be years away!

DOCTOR:

Oh, I don't think we'll have that long to wait.

SCENE 54. EXT. BEACH (LOCUS).

FX: INCREASING EERINESS.

TEGAN:

(REMEMBERING IN A KIND OF REVERIE) When I was little, my grandfather told me about when he was in the war. The Great War, they called it.

KAMELION:

Tegan...

FX: WE BEGIN TO HEAR SOUNDS OF GALLIPOLI. SOLDIERS RUNNING, SHOUTING ORDERS, FIRING RIFLES AND THE DISTANT BOOM OF ARTILLERY, FOLLOWED BY NEARBY EXPLOSIONS. BUT EVERYTHING HAS STRANGE, DREAMLIKE QUALITY – SLOWED DOWN, AND NO SCREAMS.

TEGAN:

He was in the Anzacs, the Australian and New Zealand Army Corp. Lied about his age, he was only sixteen. Albert Jovanka, First Australian Division. I remember him telling me... he was one of the first on the beach at Gallipoli. They didn't stand a chance. The Turks were on the clifftop with machine guns. My grandfather saw his battalion being cut down around him. The sea turned red with blood, he said.

KAMELION:

They're coming. The forces of Chaos.

TEGAN:

They couldn't turn back. All they could do was to run into the bullets. By some miracle my grandfather survived.

KAMELION:

Tegan. We have to go. If we are caught in the middle of the battle – (we will)

TEGAN:

Years later, he showed me a photo of him standing outside his tent on the beach. It looked so peaceful. Like a holiday snap.

FX: NEARBY EXPLOSION.

TEGAN:

(REACTS WITH YELP)

KAMELION:

Tegan! Follow me!

FX: THEY RUN THROUGH BATTLE, THEN CROUCH UNDER COVER.

TEGAN:

But this isn't real. It's all just a bad dream!

KAMELION:

A war of the mind is as deadly as the real thing.

TEGAN:

You mean, we can be killed here?

KAMELION:

Deleted and over-written. You can die here, just as surely as in the real world!

SCENE 55. EXT. NO MAN'S LAND (LOCUS).

FX: AS BEFORE.

TURLOUGH:

So, if whatever possessed Kamelion is here, how do we find it?

DOCTOR:

Presumably it will try to tip the balance of the war.

TURLOUGH:

But we don't even know which side it's on.

DOCTOR:

No. But I very much doubt we're dealing with – (Harmony)

FX: HE'S INTERRUPTED BY GUNFIRE. MACHINE GUNS.

DOCTOR:

Get down!

FX: THEY DUCK DOWN INTO THE MUD. MORE MACHINE GUN FIRE.

CHAOS SOLDIERS WILDTRACK:

(SCREAMS AS CUT DOWN)

TURLOUGH:

They're marching straight into the gunfire! Surely they must know they don't stand a chance?

DOCTOR:

I doubt they've any choice. (FX: GUNFIRE EASES OFF). They're re-loading. Come on!

TURLOUGH:

Where to?

DOCTOR:

Over there. Ruined church, should provide some cover.

TURLOUGH:

And then what?

DOCTOR:

The factions must be aware of our presence. I'm rather hoping that one of them will come to our rescue.

FX: THEY HEAD OFF. DISTANT EXPLOSIONS CONTINUE.

SCENE 56. EXT. BEACH (LOCUS).

FX: A HUGE DISTANT EXPLOSION AND THEN THE ARTILLERY STOPS.

TEGAN:

The firing's stopped! It's over! We're safe!

KAMELION:

Not quite. The forces of Chaos have breached Authority's defences...

TEGAN:

So?

KAMELION:

We should leave now, - (while we)

FX: SOLDIERS SURROUND THEM. RIFLES COCKED.

CHAOS SOLDIERS AD/LIB: (AUSTRALIAN ACCENTS)

Halt!/Don't move/Stay where you are!

TEGAN:

Oh no.

KAMELION:

Don't try to run, they will kill you.

CHAOS SOLDIER:

They must be allies of Authority. Ready. Take aim!

TEGAN:

We're not "allies of Authority". We're not on anyone's side! Hell, I'm not even from this planet!

CHAOS SOLDIER:

She's telling the truth. Her mind pattern is non-Kamille.

TEGAN:

Glad you noticed.

CHAOS SOLDIER:

(TO SOLDIERS) Take them to Chaos. For interrogation!

SCENE 57. INT. RUINED CHURCH (LOCUS).

FX: DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH ENTER WALKING ON FLAGSTONES. RAIN FALLING AND SOUNDS OF BATTLE AND THUNDER IN DISTANCE.

TURLOUGH:

I get the feeling this isn't going to offer us much protection.

DOCTOR:

Everything here is merely symbolic. This ruin probably represents an abandoned subroutine.

TURLOUGH:

Which doesn't offer us much protection.

FX: SOMEONE PLAYS THE CHURCH ORGAN, HAMMER HORROR-TYPE CHORDS.

DOCTOR:

It seem we have company. (CALLS OUT) Hello?

FX: THE PLAYING STOPS. CHAOS IS NEAR THE ORGAN.

CHAOS:

Doctor. Turlough. I thought you were dead.

FX: DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH APPROACH CHAOS DURING NEXT FEW LINES.

DOCTOR:

Sorry to disappoint you.

CHAOS:

(WHO'S TO BLAME?) Kamelion... that perfidious automaton!

DOCTOR:

Interesting. So he's not on your side.

CHAOS:

You have him to thank for your continued existence.

TURLOUGH:

What are you?

DOCTOR:

Oh, isn't it obvious? This is the last of the Kamille. Chaos, I presume.

CHAOS:

You are correct.

DOCTOR:

So what are you doing here? Trying to contact your former self?

CHAOS:

That will not be necessary. My former self's victory is assured. But in my victory, I was deceived. Authority had taken possession of the psycho-kinetic interface.

DOCTOR:

The part of the Locus through which you control the Kamelions.

CHAOS:

And when I destroyed Authority, the interface was disconnected, leaving me trapped within the Locus.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Awful bad luck. What's known as a Pyrrhic victory.

CHAOS:

But this time, things will be different. You see, I have already destroyed Authority's stronghold.

DOCTOR:

You have?

CHAOS:

I have eliminated its guiding intelligence leaving nothing but a hollow shell. When my former self mounts his final onslaught, it will crumble.

TURLOUGH:

And the 'psycho-kinetic interface'?

CHAOS:

I have secured it within this memory block. This structure!

FX: HE PULLS A VALVE ON THE CHURCH ORGAN. A HUGE ORGAN NOTE.

DOCTOR:

Are you sure that's sensible? What if someone decides to attack us here?

CHAOS:

I remember every detail of the war. This block will survive.

TURLOUGH:

And then you can hand over the interface to your former self?

CHAOS:

The interface – and control of the Kamelion empire!

DOCTOR:

You're assuming the war plays out exactly as before.

CHAOS:

I am not a fool. I am not going to interact with my former self until victory has been achieved.

DOCTOR:

Yes, but even your presence can have all sorts of unintended consequences. One tiny difference could alter the whole outcome. For want of a nail, the war was lost!

CHAOS:

Nothing has changed! (BEAT) No. Wait. I remember... a new memory. I was visited... by a woman called Tegan...

CROSS TO:

SCENE 51. INT. TENT (LOCUS).

FX: A BATTLEFIELD TENT. BATTLE IN B/G. A TEA IS POURED.

CHAOS SOLDIER:

Your tea, general.

FX: CLINK OF CHINA.

CHAOS:

Very good, soldier. Have the prisoners brought in.

CHAOS SOLDIER:

Yes sir!

FX: TEGAN AND KAMELION BROUGHT IN.

CHAOS:

Well? Who are you and what are you doing here?

TEGAN:

My name's Tegan Jovanka and this is Kamelion.

CHAOS:

(AMUSED) You uploaded your minds into the Locus? Why?

TEGAN:

If you think we're gonna tell you, you've got another think coming.

FX: CHAOS PUTS DOWN TEA AND STANDS.

CHAOS:

Oh. (EXAMINES HER) A mental barrier! You imagine you can hide your thoughts from me?

TEGAN:

If you have to ask, you already know the answer.

CHAOS:

Amusing. But unfortunately I am in the closing stages of a war, so have no time to waste on petty distractions. Either you grant me access to your mind... or your friend will suffer.

TEGAN:

He's not my friend.

CHAOS:

Then his distress should cause you no discomfort.

FX: HE TURNS HIS MENTAL POWERS ON KAMELION, LIKE A BEAM.

KAMELION:
(GURGLES IN ELECTRONIC PAIN)

SCENE 52. INT. CHURCH (LOCUS).

CHAOS:

I remember... she was brought to me for interrogation.

TURLOUGH:

Then Tegan is still here?

DOCTOR:

Yes, somewhere else in the Locus.

CHAOS:

How can I have new memories?

DOCTOR:

Because your past is in a state of flux. You're remembering what is happening to your former self right now.

CHAOS:

Then why can't I remember what she told me?

DOCTOR:

You can't remember anything until it has happened.

TURLOUGH:

Doctor, if Tegan does tell him why she is here...

DOCTOR:

I know. We'll just have to hope she doesn't.

SCENE 53. INT. TENT (LOCUS).

FX: KAMELION STILL ENDURING PAIN.

KAMELION:

(AGONISED ELECTRONIC GURGLING)

TEGAN:

Alright, alright! I'll tell you what you want to know!

FX: CHAOS TURNS OFF TORTURE BEAM.

CHAOS:

There is no need to speak. I have only to gaze into your mind.

TEGAN:

If you must.

FX: CHAOS USING TELEPATHY – THROBBING, SHIMMERING BUZZ.

CHAOS:

I see... you have come to stop me. To ensure my defeat!

TEGAN:

(WINCING IN DISCOMFORT) Why else?

CHAOS:

Your mind is full of thoughts of two others... "The Doctor" and "Turlough".

TEGAN:

They're my friends. Well, the Doctor is –

CHAOS:

Shush! You left them in the 'TARDIS'... but their minds are now within the Locus!

TEGAN:

They must have come looking for me...

CHAOS:

Or to defeat me. (FX: HE SWITCHES OFF TELEPATHY) I must locate them. (FX: BLEEPING OSCILLOSCOPE DEVICE) Here! They are hiding in a vacant memory block... (TRAILS OFF)

TEGAN:

What is it?

CHAOS:

A third mind. (BEAT) It is of no importance. I will order an attack on that block at once!

SCENE 54. INT. CHURCH (LOCUS).

FX: AS BEFORE. CHAOS IS STORMING AROUND THE PLACE.

CHAOS:

No! No! The paranoid fool! No!

DOCTOR:

What is it?

CHAOS:

My former self... has detected your presence in the Locus!

DOCTOR:

Really? It's nice to be noticed.

CHAOS:

And he has ordered an obliteration strike on this block!

TURLOUGH:

(AMUSED) Oh dear.

DOCTOR:

The psycho-kinetic interface will still be disconnected.
You've failed, Chaos! "Hoist with your own petard"!

CHAOS:

Everything will happen as it did before... the empire will be lost - and I will be trapped!

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry. You can't escape your past.

CHAOS:

But I can escape this.

FX: CHAOS VANISHES WITH DOWNLOAD EFFECT, SIMILIAR TO UPLOADING EFFECT IN SCENE 48.

TURLOUGH:

He's gone...?

DOCTOR:

Yes. He's downloaded himself back into Kamelion's head.

FX: WORLD WAR II BOMBER APPROACHING.

TURLOUGH:

Well, what about us? Shouldn't we be getting out of here?

FX: SERIES OF BARRAGES GETTING CLOSER.

DOCTOR:

No time to run.

TURLOUGH:

Then what do we?

DOCTOR:

Only one way out.

FX: FINAL BARRAGE HITS THE BUILDING, DESTROYING IT.

SCENE 55. INT. TENT (LOCUS).

FX: RADIO CRACKLES, THEN OFF.

CHAOS:

The memory block has been destroyed.

TEGAN:

And my friends?

CHAOS:

There is no trace of their minds. They are dead.

TEGAN:

No. I don't believe it!

FX: KAMELION GIVES GURGLE OF DISTRESS.

KAMELION:

No! No!

TEGAN:

Kamelion, what is it?

KAMELION:

My mind... being dragged back.

TEGAN:

Dragged back?

KAMELION:

Into my... my... (SCREAM OF DISTRESS)

FX: KAMELION VANISHES. DOWNLOAD EFFECT SAME AS SCENE 54.

TEGAN:

Where did he go?

CHAOS:

Back to reality. And now for you -

FX: SERIES OF CLOSE EXPLOSIONS. SOLDIERS OUTSIDE:

CHAOS SOLDIERS WILDTRACK:

(CRIES OF ALARM, SHOUTS) Get down! Watch out! (PLUS SCREAMS AND SHOUTS AS THEY ARE SHOT)

TEGAN:

What's happening?

CHAOS:

The forces of Liberty. We're under attack! Regroup, regroup!

SCENE 56. INT. THRONE ROOM.

FX: KAMELION DOWNLOADED INTO MIND.

KAMELION:
(SCREAMS)

CHAOS:
That's it, Kamelion. Back you come. (BEAT) I no longer need Tegan to assure your co-operation. Your mind is mine!

FX: CHAOS GETS UP.

CHAOS:
Across the empire, the Kamelions have fallen dormant. And the four facets of the Kamille sit upon their thrones, the relics of a dead race.

FX: CHAOS OPENS DOOR.

CHAOS:
Mekalion stands silent once more.

SCENE 57. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH DOWNLOADED — SIMILAR TO UPLOAD EFFECT IN SCENE 50 BUT REVERSE.

DOCTOR/TURLOUGH:
(BRIEF MOMENT OF PAIN)

TURLOUGH:
We're back. Back in our real bodies!

DOCTOR:
Just in time.

TURLOUGH:
The Kamelions... they've all been deactivated.

DOCTOR:
No command signal, no-one to tell them what to do.

TURLOUGH:
Thankfully... (REALISES) But Tegan's still in there.

DOCTOR:
Yes. So we're going to have to go back in.

TURLOUGH:
What? What about Chaos? He got away!

FX: DOCTOR STARTS ADJUSTING CONTROLS, BLOCKS.

DOCTOR:
(PREOCCUPIED) First things first. Don't worry. I have an idea.

SCENE 58. INT. TENT (LOCUS).

FX: BATTLE RAGES OUTSIDE, EXPLOSIONS, GUNFIRE, ARTILLERY.

TEGAN:

Now what am I supposed to do? Hello? Anyone?

FX: DOOR APPEARS.

TEGAN:

Oh, I don't believe it.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

DOCTOR:

Hello there.

TEGAN:

You're alive. And Turlough!

TURLOUGH:

Just about.

TEGAN:

But Chaos... he said he'd destroyed the 'memory block' -

TURLOUGH:

Yes. We escaped by leaving the Locus.

DOCTOR:

And then we came back, for you.

TEGAN:

(REMEMBERING) Doctor, Kamelion's gone! He was dragged away by something.

DOCTOR:

Yes, Chaos. Our Chaos. He must have re-possessed Kamelion.

TURLOUGH:

But if he's done that... he must still want Kamelion's knowledge of the TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

Yes. I expect he's heading there right now.

TEGAN:

I don't understand any of this!

DOCTOR:

Do you want me to explain?

TEGAN:

Not particularly. Just tell me how do we get out of here?

DOCTOR:

There's only one way out. We return our minds to our bodies back in the real world.

SCENE 59. INT. CRYPT/TARDIS.

FX: CRYPT. KAMELION — POSSESSED BY CHAOS — APPROACHES TARDIS.

CHAOS:

If I cannot save the Empire, I shall found a new one in its place... And you will help me, Kamelion.

FX: HE OPENS TARDIS DOOR AND ENTERS CONSOLE ROOM.

CHAOS:

You may resist me. But you are merely an insect. I could crush you without a second's thought. With the TARDIS at my disposal, I will be irresistible!

FX: DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH RUN IN.

TEGAN/TURLOUGH:

(BREATHLESS FROM RUN)

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't bank on that, if I were you.

CHAOS:

(LIVID) Doctor. I will kill you!

DOCTOR:

If you do, you'll be stuck here forever.

CHAOS:

Explain.

DOCTOR:

Before I left, I took the precaution of locking the controls. Isomorphic, one-to-one. They will respond to me and me alone.

CHAOS:

You lie!

DOCTOR:

You're welcome to try them if you like.

FX: CHAOS PRESSES BUTTONS. NO EFFECT.

DOCTOR:

You see. So if you want to go anywhere, you'd better — (ask me)

FX: CHAOS GRABS TEGAN.

TEGAN:

(GRABBED, STRUGGLES)

CHAOS:

No, Doctor. You will do as I say. Or I will kill your companions... Beginning with this one.

TEGAN:

(STRUGGLING) Let me go, you great metal... nark.

TURLOUGH:

Tegan!

CHAOS:

Do not move any closer. Or you will both die. Well, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Very well. Where would you like to go? (FX: HE CLOSES EXTERIOR DOORS) I hear the Eye of Orion is very nice this time of year!

FX: DOCTOR RAPIDLY HITS SEVERAL BUTTONS. TARDIS SELF-DESTRUCT SOUNDS (SEE 'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN' PART TWO, 1 MIN 50 S).

CHAOS:

What have you done?

DOCTOR:

Sorry. I've slightly, er, set the TARDIS to self-destruct.

TEGAN:

What?

CHAOS:

You will cancel the programme!

DOCTOR:

No. You will leave my TARDIS. Or we'll all go up together!

CHAOS:

Another deception.

DOCTOR:

Try me.

TEGAN:

Doctor!

TURLOUGH:

He's not bluffing. He's set the countdown!

TEGAN:

Doctor, what are you playing at?

DOCTOR:

Sorry. But better this than Chaos is unleashed on the universe.

CHAOS:

You would rather you and your companions die?

TURLOUGH WILDTRACK:

(COUNTS DOWN SARDONICALLY IN B/G – EDIT TO FIT TIMING) Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.

DOCTOR:

This is your last chance. Just go!

TEGAN:

Turlough, stop it!

CHAOS:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

No? Ah, well. I've always wanted to go out with a bang.

FX: TARDIS SELF-DESTRUCT GIVES RAPID SERIES OF BLEEPs.

DOCTOR/TEGAN/TURLOUGH/CHAOS:

(BRIEF GASP OF ALARM AS THE CONSOLE EXPLODES)

FX: TARDIS CONSOLE EXPLODES.

CRASH INTO CLOSING THEME.

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

(NO REPRISE)

SCENE 60. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

FX: TARDIS HUM. OCCASIONAL PHUT! OF SPARKS FUSING.

TURLOUGH:

(WAKES AND JERKS TEGAN'S SHOULDER) Tegan?

TEGAN:

(WAKING) What... what just happened?

TURLOUGH:

The Doctor blew up the console. But the TARDIS is still here, and so are we.

TEGAN:

And so is Kamelion. Is he... dead?

TURLOUGH:

No. Just stunned.

TEGAN:

But... he's like... half of his head's been blown away.

TURLOUGH:

Yes. He must have caught the full force of the blast. Enough to do considerable damage... but not enough to kill him.

FX: DOCTOR COMES AROUND.

DOCTOR:

(GROANS)

TEGAN:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Hello, Tegan. What happened? Oh no, wait. I remember. I blew up the TARDIS console.

TEGAN:

I thought you were going to blow up the whole thing!

FX: DOCTOR GETS TO HIS FEET.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, I, er, exaggerated.

TURLOUGH:

Exaggerated? We're lucky we're all still in one piece!

DOCTOR:

I don't think luck had anything to do with it.

TURLOUGH:

No?

TEGAN:

Look, we might still be okay, but the console's a complete write-off.

DOCTOR:

You're right. The central column has shattered.

TURLOUGH:

And with no navigational controls, we can't dematerialise.

TEGAN:

Dematerialise? We can't even open the doors!

DOCTOR:

Yes, another safety precaution, to prevent Chaos escaping.

TEGAN:

So you've locked him in here with us?!

FX: KAMELION/CHAOS GIVES ELECTRONIC GROAN/GURGLE.

TURLOUGH:

Speaking of which, I think he's coming round...

DOCTOR:

Yes. It's time we made ourselves scarce.

FX: HE OPENS INTERIOR DOOR.

TEGAN:

We're running away into the depths of the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

Not just anywhere. You don't think this is the only control room, do you?

TEGAN:

There's another one?

DOCTOR:

Of course. I always carry a spare.

TURLOUGH:

I'm staying here.

TEGAN:

What?

DOCTOR:

I'm not sure that's a good idea.

TURLOUGH:

I think I can get Kamelion back. I have to at least try.

TEGAN:

What? Chaos will kill you!

TURLOUGH:

No. I'll slow him down, while you go to the other control room.

DOCTOR:

If you're sure.

TURLOUGH:

I am. So please, just go!

DOCTOR:

Alright. Good luck.

FX: TEGAN AND DOCTOR GO, CLOSING DOOR AFTER HIM.

TURLOUGH:

After all, what's the worst that can happen?

FX: CHAOS WAKES. HE IS CONSTANTLY FIZZING WITH SHORT CIRCUITS FORM NOW ON, HIS MOVEMENTS CLANKY. A HALF-BROKEN ROBOT. VOICE IS A GROWL, RASP.

CHAOS:

So the Doctor was lying. I knew he would never sacrifice himself, or his precious TARDIS.

TURLOUGH:

I wouldn't be so sure.

CHAOS:

What?

TURLOUGH:

Take a look at the console.

CHAOS:

(NOTICES IT) No... No!

TURLOUGH:

You've exchanged one prison for another. The Doctor's trapped you here forever!

CHAOS:

(GURGLING ELECTRONIC HOWL OF IMPOTENT RAGE)

SCENE 61. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

FX: DOCTOR AND TEGAN WALKING HURRIEDLY.

TEGAN:

Bit unlike Turlough to volunteer to put himself in danger.

DOCTOR:

Maybe he has hidden depths.

TEGAN:

Yeah, I'm just surprised there's anything good down there.

FX: DOCTOR OPENS DOOR. TUMBLE-DRYERS. HE CLOSES IT AGAIN.

DOCTOR:

Odd.

TEGAN:

What is?

DOCTOR:

That shouldn't be the laundry. That should be the library.

TEGAN:

Don't you know your way around your own ship?

DOCTOR:

No, no. It must have moved. Architectural reconfiguration must be playing up, resulting in topographical mutability.

TEGAN:

What does that mean?

DOCTOR:

We're lost. But don't worry. As soon as find I something I recognise, I'll know where we are. Hopefully.

SCENE 62. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

FX: KAMELION PULLS AWAY PART OF CONSOLE. CRACKLE OF WIRES FUSING, SMALL PUFF OF SPARKS.

TURLOUGH:

It's beyond repair, I'm afraid.

FX: CHAOS SMASHES CONSOLE IN RAGE.

CHAOS:

Where are the others?!

TURLOUGH:

They ran.

CHAOS:

But you decided to stay?

TURLOUGH:

Ah, well. I'm a... pragmatist.

CHAOS:

A pragmatist?

TURLOUGH:

Sooner or later, you're going to kill them. So I thought... I'd rather be on the winning side.

CHAOS:

You expect me to believe you are capable of such self-serving cowardice?

TURLOUGH:

Check Kamelion's memory. He'll confirm that I have a bit of a track record.

CHAOS:

As you suggest. (FX: WHIRR OF MOVEMENT) Kamelion's memory indicates that you are devious. Unreliable in the extreme.

TURLOUGH:

Yes, that's me.

CHAOS:

All the more reason for me to suspect your motives. (FX: WHIRR) Kamelion also has knowledge of the TARDIS interior. There is... an alternative control room.

TURLOUGH:

There is?

CHAOS:

From there, the Doctor will have access to all the TARDIS systems. (FX: GRABS TURLOUGH) Come with me!

TURLOUGH:

(GRABBED) There's no need for that, I'm on your side, remember!

FX: THEY LEAVE THROUGH INTERIOR DOOR.

SCENE 63. INT. SECOND CONTROL ROOM.

FX: DOCTOR AND TEGAN ENTER, WOODEN DOOR AND FLOOR.

TEGAN:

Is this it?

DOCTOR:

What were you expecting?

TEGAN:

Another console room. This looks like... Sherlock Holmes' back bedroom.

DOCTOR:

Really? (BLOWS DUST OFF FINGER) I thought it had a sort of gothic revival charm.

TEGAN:

It's all made of wood! There isn't even a console!

FX: DOCTOR OPENS SMALL WOODEN PANEL.

DOCTOR:

(FORCING OPEN PANEL) Hey presto!

FX: HE PRESSES A FEW SWITCHES. NO BLEEPs — IT'S LIKE A SET OF HORNBY TRAIN SET CONTROLS OR A JULES VERNE SUBMARINE.

TEGAN:

Oh. I thought the mirror was for shaving.

DOCTOR:

Well, I suppose you could use it for that too.

TEGAN:

So now we're here, what's the plan?

FX: DOCTOR CLOSES PANEL.

DOCTOR:

First of all... We barricade the door.

SCENE 64. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

FX: KAMELION SMASHES OPEN A DOOR.

CHAOS:

Which way now?

TURLOUGH:

(ARM TWISTED) I don't know. I didn't even know there was another control room... Ask Kamelion!

CHAOS:

(BEAT, THEN) Kamelion. Provide me with complete internal schematics of the TARDIS, or I will break Turlough's arm.

TURLOUGH:

There's no need for that. (RELEASED) Thank you.

FX: CHAOS STARTS REMOVING WALL ROUNDEL.

CHAOS:

Kamelion is unable to provide schematics. But the TARDIS operational matrix can be accessed by removing a service roundel. (FX: ROUNDEL REMOVED) Do not attempt to escape.

TURLOUGH:

Escape? I'm trying to help you!

FX: CHAOS INSERTS ARM INTO ACCESS SECTION.

CHAOS:

Accessing matrix — (SCREAM FX: ELECTRONIC HOLD OF PAIN)

FX: KAMELION COLLAPSES. KAMELION'S VOICE RETURNS.

KAMELION:

Turlough. Help me... Help me.

TURLOUGH:

What can I do?

KAMELION:

Need your psychic influence... to overcome Chaos.

TURLOUGH:

Why not just delete Chaos from your mind?

KAMELION:

Not strong enough. (PLAINTIVE) Help me, Turlough. Help me!

TURLOUGH:

How? What can I do?

KAMELION:

Need... more... power to... defeat chaos. (SCREAMS)

FX: CHAOS TAKES OVER.

CHAOS:

(LAUGHING) Oh, Kamelion, you pathetic weakling. You think your feeble mind could resist me?

FX: CHAOS UNPLUGS HIMSELF.

TURLOUGH:

There's no need to torture him.

CHAOS:

You're right. I shall erase him from my neuronic circuits.

TURLOUGH:

No, wait!

CHAOS:

You want to beg for mercy?

TURLOUGH:

No. Just to remind you that you still need his knowledge.

CHAOS:

Not any more. Now I have accessed the TARDIS operational matrix, I have complete comprehension of its systems.

TURLOUGH:

You do?

CHAOS:

The alternative control room is this way.

FX: HE GRABS TURLOUGH AGAIN AND DRAGS HIM ALONG.

TURLOUGH:

(WINCING IN PAIN)

SCENE 65. INT. SECOND CONTROL ROOM.

FX: TEGAN SHIFTING HEAVY WOODEN TRUNK.

TEGAN:

(EFFORT OF MOVING IT) What is this thing? A treasure chest?
(FINISHES) There! That should stop him.

FX: DOCTOR AT CONTROLS, PUSHING SWITCHES.

DOCTOR:

Well, it might slow him down for a couple of seconds.

TEGAN:

What?

DOCTOR:

He might be badly damaged, but he still has Kamelion's superior physical strength. (FX: FLICKS FINAL SWITCH) So I've reinforced the interior door with a force field.

FX: SHIMMERY HUM FROM WHERE THE INTERIOR DOOR IS, OCCASIONAL FIZZLE AND VROOM.

TEGAN:

You might have told me that before I moved that chest.

DOCTOR:

Chance for you to demonstrate your superior physical strength!

TEGAN:

If that's a joke, it's not funny.

DOCTOR:

(SERIOUS) No. Because even a force field won't keep Chaos out for long. (FX: OPERATES CONTROLS) Activating internal communications system...

TEGAN:

Internal what?

DOCTOR:

The 'P.A.', I believe you'd call it.

TEGAN:

There's a P.A. system in the TARDIS? Since when?!

DOCTOR:

Since always. I've never really had cause to use it.

SCENE 66. INT. CORRIDOR.

FX: CHAOS DRAGGING KAMELION ALONG, FEET SCUFFLING ON FLOOR.

CHAOS:

This way!

TURLOUGH:

There's no need to - (WINCES)

FX: FIZZLE AND THRUM OF FORCE FIELD.

TURLOUGH:

(RELEASED) Thank you.

CHAOS:

A force field. The Doctor imagines that will be deter me!

TURLOUGH:

Can you break through it?

FX: CHAOS REACHES INTO IT. CRACKLE OF ENERGY.

CHAOS:

There is no need. (CALLS OUT) Doctor. Hear me! Either you deactivate the force field - or your friend Turlough will die!

DOCTOR: (VIA PUBLIC ADDRESS FOR REST OF SCENE)

(D) You can't.

CHAOS:

I can't? How are you going to stop me?

DOCTOR:

(D) Not me. The TARDIS. We're in a state of temporal grace.

CHAOS:

What?

DOCTOR:

(D) An internal security measure. No act of physical violence may be perpetrated within its bounds.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 67. INT. SECOND CONTROL ROOM. (CONTINUOUS)

TEGAN:

(QUIET) Since when has that ever worked properly?

DOCTOR:

Not now, Tegan. (TO CHAOS) Don't take my word for it. Check the TARDIS operational matrix.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 68. INT. CORRIDOR. (CONTINUOUS)

CHAOS:

There is an easier way to check. I will kill Turlough.

TURLOUGH:

What? No! You don't need to do this!

FX: KAMELION CHEST WEAPON, FADES AWAY WEAKLY.

DOCTOR: (VIA PUBLIC ADDRESS FOR REST OF SCENE)

(D) You see? Your internal weaponry is ineffective.

CHAOS:

I can still break his neck!

DOCTOR:

(D) I'm afraid not. Physical violence is also forbidden.

CHAOS:

Then I will delete Kamelion. I can still erase his mind!

DOCTOR:

(D) I strongly advise that you don't -

CHAOS:

There is nothing you can do to stop me!

TURLOUGH:

No, but there is something else you can do.

CHAOS:

What?

TURLOUGH:

The force field and temporal grace are operated from the control room, but that's not their power source.

CHAOS:

The ancillary power station!

TURLOUGH:

So why not switch them off from there - and restore yourself by drawing directly from the TARDIS energy banks.

CHAOS:

Your suggestion is not entirely without merit.

TURLOUGH:

As I keep saying, I'm on your side. Maybe this will convince you!

SCENE 69. INT. SECOND CONTROL ROOM.

FX: TEGAN AND DOCTOR WATCH CHAOS LEAVE ON THE SCANNER.

DOCTOR:

They're heading to the ancillary power station.

TEGAN:

Was it true, what Turlough said?

DOCTOR:

About cutting off our power? Oh yes.

TEGAN:

What's he up to?

DOCTOR:

What makes you think he's up to something?

TEGAN:

Doctor, this is Turlough we're talking about. He's always up to something.

SCENE 70. INT. ART GALLERY/POWER STATION

FX: DOOR. CHAOS AND TURLOUGH ENTER.

CHAOS:

This is the place.

TURLOUGH:

But it's an... art gallery?

CHAOS:

Its true nature is concealed.

FX: HE TYPES A CODE INTO A KEYPAD. SHIMMER (SEE 'THE INVASION OF TIME' PART SIX, 17 MINS 0 SECS) AND THEN EVER-PRESENT POWER-STATION HUM OF ENERGY.

TURLOUGH:

A power station, disguised as a gallery. Typical Doctor.

FX: CHAOS BEGINS OPERATING CONTROLS.

CHAOS:

This is the ancillary generator. (PULLING LEVERS) Disconnecting control room force field... and state of temporal grace.

FX: HEAVY CLUNK OF LEVERS PULLED.

TURLOUGH:

The TARDIS is ours.

CHAOS:

Now I can regenerate myself using the power source. Restore my circuits and physical form... Make this rude vessel as new!

FX: HE PLUGS HIMSELF INTO POWER SOURCE. SURGE OF ENERGY. CHAOS IN STATE OF TRANSFORMATION, SWITCHING BETWEEN FORMS.

CHAOS:

(HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER, INCORPORATING ELEMENTS OF)

DOCTOR-KAMELION/TEGAN-KAMELION/TURLOUGH-KAMELION:

(HYSTERICAL VICTORIOUS LAUGHTER)

TURLOUGH:

Now, Kamelion! You said you needed power, so take it! Take back control!

SCENE 71. INT. SECOND CONTROL ROOM.

FX: WARNING SOUNDS INCLUDING CLOISTER BELL. DOCTOR WORKING AT CONTROLS.

TEGAN:

What's happening?

DOCTOR:

Chaos is draining the TARDIS' power source, using it to repair himself. And now we have no force field, and no temporal grace.

TEGAN:

So we're completely defenceless?

FX: DOCTOR PAUSES OPERATING CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

Absolute sitting ducks. In fact, if this power drain continues, the TARDIS life support won't be functional for very much longer.

SCENE 72. INT. POWER STATION.

FX: CHAOS STILL CHARGING HIMSELF UP.

TURLOUGH:

Come on, Kamelion! Fight! Where are you?

FX: CHAOS UNPLUGS HIMSELF. VOICE HAS SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT QUALITY
— DEEPER, STRONGER.

CHAOS:

Your treachery is as futile as it is predictable.

TURLOUGH:

Well, it was worth a try.

CHAOS:

And now I am restored and more powerful than before. I could
destroy you and Kamelion in an instant.

TURLOUGH:

But why bother, if we're no threat?

CHAOS:

Because until the Doctor has been destroyed it would be
premature to discard my advantage.

TURLOUGH:

(AMUSED) You're afraid of him.

CHAOS:

I do not underestimate my opponents. (BEAT) Come!

FX: HE GRABS TURLOUGH.

TURLOUGH:

(GRABBED)

SCENE 73. INT. SECOND CONTROL ROOM.

FX: DOCTOR AT CONTROLS. NO ALARMS AS POWER HAS BEEN RESTORED.

TEGAN:

Well at least the lights are back on.

DOCTOR:

Yes, we have power. No way of restoring the force field, alas, but we still have one or two tricks up our sleeve.

TEGAN:

You're not going to tell me what they are.

DOCTOR:

Chaos can probably monitor our conversation, so best not. (FX: OPERATES CONTROL) And one final thing. Over-ride external door control and... Locked!

TEGAN:

You mean, we can't get out?

DOCTOR:

The TARDIS doors can now only be opened manually. From the outside.

TEGAN:

Oh, great. (BEAT) But what's to stop Chaos just pressing the button to unlock them?

DOCTOR:

I've disengaged the controls. All these switches are now purely decorative.

TEGAN:

I wish I knew what you were doing.

DOCTOR:

Trust me, you're better off not knowing, you'd only be disappointed.

CHAOS: (FROM CORRIDOR)

This way! Turlough!

TEGAN:

They're coming.

DOCTOR:

Yes. And this time, no force field.

FX: INTERIOR DOOR SHOVED OPEN, BARRICADE CRASHING TO THE FLOOR.

CHAOS:
(ENRAGED BURST OF EFFORT)

DOCTOR:
Hello!

CHAOS:
Doctor. Your efforts to delay me have proved ineffective!

DOCTOR:
Yes, they have rather.

TEGAN:
Doctor?

TURLOUGH:
Tegan, it's no good. There's no point trying to fight him now.

CHAOS:
I am regenerated. My strength has increased ten-fold.

DOCTOR:
Won't do you any good. I've disengaged the controls.

CHAOS:
No. There must be some way... (FX: OPERATES THE SWITCHES TO NO EFFECT) Doctor. Re-engage the controls!

DOCTOR:
I couldn't, even if I wanted to, which I don't.

CHAOS:
You will do as I command!

DOCTOR:
Or what? I'm afraid I'm a little tired of your endless threats and childish outbursts. You wanted the TARDIS. It's yours. All the fixtures and fittings. It won't go anywhere, of course, and you can never leave, but I can hardly allow a megalomaniac like you to go wandering around the universe.

CHAOS:
You are willing to sacrifice yourself and your companions to stop me?

DOCTOR:
If it comes to it, yes. Tegan?

TEGAN:
Yes, count me in.

DOCTOR:
Turlough?

TURLOUGH:
Yes.

DOCTOR:
And I'm sure Kamelion would agree, if he could. Four lives to save the entirety of creation, seems a reasonable exchange.

TEGAN:
A bargain at half the price.

CHAOS:
Doctor. I do not make empty threats.

DOCTOR:
Nor do I.

TURLOUGH:
Get on with it, if you're going to.

CHAOS:
(ROAR OF ANGER)

FX: CHAOS FIRES AT TURLOUGH. TURLOUGH FALLS TO THE GROUND.

TURLOUGH:
(BRIEF SCREAM AND DIES)

TEGAN:
Turlough!

CHAOS:
Now, Doctor. Re-engage the controls – or Tegan will be next!

DOCTOR:
It doesn't matter how many of my friends you kill. I'm not going to help you.

TEGAN:
Doctor—!

DOCTOR:
Brave heart, Tegan.

CHAOS:
So be it.

FX: CHAOS FIRES AT TEGAN, WHO FALLS TO THE GROUND.

TEGAN:

(SHORT SCREAM AND DEATH)

DOCTOR:

Pity. I was really quite fond of her.

CHAOS:

Doctor. You are the last. Submit – or I will destroy you.

DOCTOR:

Well, then you'll just have to destroy me, won't you?

CHAOS:

You choose death? You will not regenerate.

DOCTOR:

I know.

CHAOS:

And it will be a futile gesture. I will find a way to restore the controls, even if it takes a hundred years.

DOCTOR:

Maybe. To be honest, I don't think you're up to it.

FX: CHAOS BLASTS DOCTOR.

DOCTOR:

(BRIEF SCREAM AND DEATH)

CHAOS:

The Time Lord is dead.

FX: HE EXAMINES DOCTOR'S BODY, PUSHING IT OVER.

CHAOS:

No. This is not the Doctor! This is a Kamelion!

FX: HE SMASHES THE ROBOT WITH A PUNCH. IT EXPLODES INTO SPARKS. HE CROSSES TO EXAMINE TEGAN AND TURLOUGH.

CHAOS:

More Kamelions, in the guise of Tegan and Turlough! (ROAR OF IMPOTENT RAGE) But to control them... (REALISES) The Doctor and his friends are still in the Locus!

SCENE 74. INT. TENT (LOCUS)

FX: SOUND OF BATTLE STILL PROCEEDING OUTSIDE.

TURLOUGH:

He's killed us.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Well, the three Kamelions we were controlling, anyway.

TEGAN:

So now he'll realise he's been tricked.

DOCTOR:

Oh yes. And he's probably not going to take it very well.

TURLOUGH:

He's still has the TARDIS, though.

DOCTOR:

For now. Time we left the Locus for real.

TEGAN:

You mean, go back to our real bodies? How do we do that?

FX: DOOR APPEARS (AS IN SCENE 53)

DOCTOR:

Just step through the door, and you'll wake up back in your own body.

FX: HE OPENS THE DOOR.

TEGAN:

Then let's get out of here.

SCENE 75. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH DOWNLOADED AS IN SCENE 57.

TURLOUGH:
We're back.

DOCTOR:
The land of the living, yes.

FX: THEY GET UP.

TURLOUGH:
And Tegan?

FX: DOCTOR OPERATING CONTROLS, MOVING BLOCKS.

DOCTOR:
Waking up in the throne room, I expect.

TURLOUGH:
Then hadn't we better find her?

DOCTOR:
(AS HE WORKS) Just need to disconnect the psychic interface.
Always best to leave things as you find them, don't you think?

SCENE 76. INT. SECOND CONTROL ROOM.

FX: CHAOS PRESSES SWITCHES ON CONSOLE, NO EFFECT.

CHAOS:

Useless. The Doctor was telling the truth. The controls have been disengaged and the exterior doors cannot be opened.

FX: CHAOS STALKS ABOUT THE ROOM.

CHAOS:

(REALISES) The exterior doors are mapped onto the interior dimension. But not in this control room. The other control room!

SCENE 77. INT. THRONE ROOM.

FX: TEGAN PUSHES OPEN DOOR (IT'S ALREADY AJAR).

TEGAN:

Hello? Anyone? (SEES HER FRIENDS) Doctor! Turlough!

FX: DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH RUNNING TOWARDS HER.

DOCTOR:

Tegan! Come on, back to the TARDIS!

TEGAN:

What about those... four things on the thrones?

TURLOUGH:

The Kamelions? They're dead. All of them.

FX: SHE LEAVES WITH THEM. AS THEY HURRY OUTSIDE:

TEGAN:

Dead?

TURLOUGH:

Well, as good as. With no command signal, they're just... lumps of metal.

DOCTOR:

Left to rust in peace.

TEGAN:

So this is how it ended up what it was like when we came here?

DOCTOR:

In a word, yes. Now all we have to do is to make sure we don't end up stuck here for the rest of our lives.

SCENE 78. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR.

FX: CHAOS WALKING THROUGH CORRIDOR, PLOTTING AS HE GOES.

CHAOS:

If the Doctor and his companions could control Kamelions... then the psycho-kinetic interface must still be functional! I could return to the Locus and take control of the empire. I could rule in concert with my former self. It need not fall!

SCENE 79. INT. CRYPT.

FX: DOCTOR, TEGAN, TURLOUGH RUSH IN.

TEGAN:

The TARDIS! It's still here!

TURLOUGH:

Let's hope we can get in. Doctor, do you have the key?

FX: DOCTOR PUSHES THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:

No need. I left it so that the doors could be opened from the outside, remember.

TURLOUGH:

'I'?

DOCTOR:

Well, my Kamelion avatar. Good-looking chap.

CROSS TO NEXT SCENE AS THEY ENTER TARDIS:

SCENE 80. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. (CONTINUOUS)

FX: DOORS OPEN, DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH PILE IN.

TEGAN:

Good grief, this place looks like a bomb hit it.

TURLOUGH:

That's putting it mildly.

DOCTOR:

(PATS CONSOLE) Sorry, old girl. But it had to be done.

FX: DOORS CLOSE.

TURLOUGH:

Doctor – did you do that?

DOCTOR:

Do what?

TURLOUGH:

Close the exterior doors.

DOCTOR:

(CURIOUS) No, it must be automatic...

FX: INTERIOR DOOR SHOVED OPEN.

TEGAN:

(REACTS IN HORROR) Oh no.

CHAOS:

Step away from the console, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Or what?

CHAOS:

Or I will kill you and your companions. For real, this time.

DOCTOR:

Very well. Not that there's a great deal I can do with a fused dematerialisation circuit.

CHAOS:

Your attempt to obstruct me using Kamelion avatars was ingenious but futile. It did, however, reveal that the psycho-kinetic interface remains viable. Thanks to you, I can return to the Locus, and the Kamelion Empire will be mine!

DOCTOR:

(AS THOUGH GENUINELY DEFEATED) I really hadn't thought of that.

TEGAN:

Oh great!

TURLOUGH:

What about us?

CHAOS:

You will serve me. With a Time Lord and a TARDIS at my command no world will dare defy me!

FX: EXTERIOR DOORS OPEN.

DOCTOR:

Then your empire awaits.

CHAOS:

I am indebted for your 'assistance', Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Don't mention it. Just... go!

CHAOS:

I shall return my mind to the Locus... to begin my reign!

FX: CHAOS UPLOADS AS IN SCENE 48.

DOCTOR:

Phew. I thought he'd never leave. Come on!

FX: HE DASHES TO THE DOOR.

TEGAN:

Where are we going?

DOCTOR:

Outside! Chop chop!

FX: THEY HURRY OUT — CONTINUOUS TO:

SCENE 81. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT. (CONTINUOUS)

FX: GROLLS ARE SNORING (THIS FOLLOWS SCENE 39). DOCTOR EMERGES FROM TARDIS, STARTS HURRIEDLY MOVING BLOCKS.

GROLLS — WILDTRACK:

(SNORING AS IN SCENE 39)

TEGAN:

Hey, we've moved!

TURLOUGH:

(LOOKING AROUND) Yes. This is the Locus control chamber.

DOCTOR:

But ten thousand years in the future.

TEGAN:

(SEES THE GROLLS) The Grolls we knocked out! They're still here!

DOCTOR:

Yes, let's not disturb them, shall we?

TEGAN:

So what are you doing?

DOCTOR:

These blocks control the psycho-kinetic interface.

TEGAN:

And?

DOCTOR:

(RAPID-FIRE EXPLANATION) When Turlough tried to switch the Kamelions off, Chaos downloaded itself into Kamelion's mind, leaving the other Kamelions without a command signal.

TURLOUGH:

Which caused them to deactivate!

TEGAN:

(NOT REALLY FOLLOWING) So?

DOCTOR:

So, for Chaos to download itself, the psycho-kinetic interface had to be active. Meaning it is still active!

TURLOUGH:

(REALISING) When Chaos left the Locus, it left the door open!

DOCTOR:

Precisely. And now it's gone back into the Locus through the same door, and I am trying to close it!

TEGAN:

(SHE GETS IT) Trapping it back in the computer! (BEAT) Hang on. Isn't it going to realise something's up when it arrives in the Locus and there's no-one else there?

DOCTOR:

Very probably!

RAPID CUT TO:

SCENE 82. EXT. NO MAN'S LAND (LOCUS).

FX: EERIE WIND BLOWS.

CHAOS:

No. Not here. I have been tricked! I must return... return my mind to Kamelion!

RAPID CUT TO:

SCENE 83. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

FX: AS BEFORE, DOCTOR STILL MOVING BLOCKS.

TEGAN:

So what's to stop it "downloading" itself back into Kamelion?

FX: KAMELION EMERGES FROM TARDIS.

KAMELION:

Me.

TURLOUGH:

You think you can resist – (Chaos)

FX: ELECTRONIC HOWL FROM KAMELION. CRACKLING OF ELECTRICITY AROUND HIM FROM NOW ON.

KAMELION:

(INTERRUPTING WITH GASP OF PAIN) No! My mind is my own! You... shall... not... possess me! (AD-LIBS HOWLS OF EXERTION AND 'NO's IN B/G FROM NOW ON. CONSTANTLY FIGHTING)

TEGAN:

Doctor, can't you do something?

DOCTOR:

I am, I'm trying to close the interface!

KAMELION:

Help me! Please! Help me!

TURLOUGH:

Kamelion, use the power you absorbed from the TARDIS!

KAMELION:

(STRUGGLING) My mind alone... is not strong enough... to defy Chaos
—

TEGAN:

Then what can we do? (REALISES) Wait! "Mental fortitude". We can help Kamelion!

DOCTOR:

Yes. He will be able to draw psychic strength from us. Concentrate! Kamelion, we're on your side!

TURLOUGH:

Keep fighting! You mustn't let Chaos win!

TEGAN:

Yes. We're with you. (BEAT) You're our friend.

KAMELION:

(STRUGGLING, WEAKENING, TURNING TO TEGAN) Friend...?

TURLOUGH:

Fight it! Fight!

DOCTOR:

Nearly there –

FX: KAMELION BEGINS TO SHIMMER. DOWNLOADING. THEN HE SPEAKS WITH THE VOICE OF CHAOS, BUT INTERRUPTED BY KAMELION CRYING 'NO'! KAMELION'S VOICE ABRUPTLY SWITCHES BETWEEN DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH, HE'S HAVING A MULTIPLE PERSONALITY CRISIS.

CHAOS:

No, Kamelion! Your mind is mine!

KAMELION/DOCTOR/TEGAN/TURLOUGH: (AD-LIB WILD TRACK)

No! Fight! Keep out! My mind is my own! I am Kamelion! I am Kamelion! Kamelion!

DOCTOR:

One more block...

TURLOUGH

Fight!

TEGAN:

For us, Kamelion! Fight for us!

CHAOS:

No, you shall bend to my will, my psyche, my mind! You are mine, Kamelion! Mine! (VICTORIOUS LAUGHTER)

FX: BATTLE REACHES A CLIMAX, IT SOUNDS LIKE CHAOS IS WINNING.

DOCTOR MOVES A BLOCK, AND SUDDENLY THE BATTLE CUTS OFF.

DOCTOR:

(MOVES FINAL BLOCK) There we go. Door shut!

FX: ETHEREAL CHIME. KAMELION HOWLS IN PAIN AND COLLAPSES.

TEGAN:

Kamelion!

TURLOUGH:

He's out cold. The strain of the battle must have burned out his circuitry.

TEGAN:

If he is still himself.

DOCTOR:

He is. I'm detecting a large amount of mental activity within the Locus. Chaos is trapped - and without the psycho-kinetic interface he can never escape or contact the outside world.

RAPID CUT TO:

SCENE 84. EXT. NO MAN'S LAND (LOCUS).

FX: EERIE WIND BLOWS.

CHAOS:

(HORROR DAWNING) The interface has been deactivated. I cannot leave. I can never leave the Locus. After ten thousand years... Trapped for an eternity! No. No. (DEFIANT SCREAM OF RAGE) No!

RAPID CUT TO:

SCENE 85. INT. COMPUTER CRYPT.

TURLOUGH:

What's to stop someone re-opening the interface?

FX: DOCTOR PICKS UP BLOCKS.

DOCTOR:

They won't be able to, without these control blocks. I'll hold onto them for safe keeping.

TEGAN:

So now can you explain how we got here?

DOCTOR:

Quite simple, really. My Kamelion avatar set the TARDIS to dematerialise on a short time-delay.

TEGAN:

(PENNY DROPS) That's why we had to rush back!

DOCTOR:

Yes. Because otherwise the TARDIS would have left without us. I pre-programmed it to materialise at these co-ordinates.

TURLOUGH:

(ENJOYING WORKING IT OUT) So after the doors closed, we took off and landed again without realising?

DOCTOR:

Silent mode. Never used it before. Lucky it worked, really.

FX: KAMELION STIRS, MOVING HIS HEAD.

KAMELION:

(WAKING) Doctor...

TURLOUGH:

He's alive!

KAMELION:

Turlough. Tegan. You... saved me. I am... grateful.

TEGAN:

You're alright?

KAMELION:

I am debilitated, but my systems will recover, given time.

FX: HE TRIES TO GET UP, CAN'T.

DOCTOR:

Here, let me help you. (HE HELPS KAMELION UP)

TEGAN:

Doctor, I don't want to say this, but how do we know that we can trust him? That Chaos isn't still in his head somewhere?

FX: KAMELION STIRS, MOVING HIS HEAD.

KAMELION:

You are... correct. If I were in your position, I would not trust me. I am not to be trusted.

TURLOUGH:

But you're stronger now, you can resist outside influence...

KAMELION:

But how can I be sure, if I cannot trust my own mind? I could be controlled and be unaware of it. There is only one course of action. I must leave and join my brother Kamelions in their dreamless sleep.

TURLOUGH:

You want to deactivate yourself?

KAMELION:

Of course. I am... the last of my kind. It is time for the Kamelion to have their final rest.

DOCTOR:

Well, if that's what you want, I can't stop you. But there is another option.

MUSIC LINK.

SCENE 86. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

FX: DOCTOR OPENS A DOOR.

DOCTOR:

Spare store room. We can kit it out, bed, library, record player, anything you need.

KAMELION:

You are giving me my own room?

DOCTOR:

Once I've repaired the TARDIS, I'll reconfigure it as a zero room. You'll be free from all outside influence.

KAMELION:

With only my thoughts to keep me company?

DOCTOR:

Until such a time as you feel strong enough to withstand a psychic attack, yes. It's yours for as long as you need.

KAMELION:

I accept. On one condition.

DOCTOR:

Yes?

KAMELION:

I must be free from all mental distractions. I must not be subject to external thoughts.

TEGAN:

What are you saying? That we can't even think about you?

KAMELION:

Yes. Do not think of me. Do not mention me.

TURLOUGH:

You want us to act as though you're not here?

DOCTOR:

If that's what Kamelion wants. He can have all the time and space he needs. After all, that's what a TARDIS is for.

MUSIC LINK.

SCENE 87. INT. SECONDARY CONTROL ROOM.

FX: DOCTOR WORKING AT CONTROL SWITCHES.

DOCTOR:

There! Controls unlocked. (TAPPING AWAY) Been a while since I performed a dematerialisation from this control room...

FX: TARDIS TAKES OFF.

TEGAN:

You're really going to do it? Repair the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

(AFFRONTED) Yes. But until I've finished, this control room will have to suffice.

TURLOUGH:

I think I prefer it.

DOCTOR:

I can cannibalise components from this console to repair the other one. But we have to be somewhere we won't be disturbed.

TEGAN:

Chance would be a fine thing.

TURLOUGH:

Well, we were heading to the Eye of Orion.

DOCTOR:

An excellent suggestion! (FX: PROGRAMMING CONTROLS) We could all do with a rest, don't you think?

TEGAN:

Yes. If we actually get there.

DOCTOR:

Oh ye of little faith.

FX: TARDIS LANDS.

DOCTOR:

The Eye of Orion. If you would care to step outside?

SCENE 88. EXT. EYE OF ORION.

FX: COUNTRYSIDE. BIRDSONG. MUSIC CUE REMINISCENT OF THE EYE OF ORION SCENE FROM 'THE FIVE DOCTORS' (RIGHT AT BEGINNING).

TARDIS DOORS OPEN.

TURLOUGH:

The moonset... I've never seen anything like it.

DOCTOR:

Yes... "The ideal tonic for the weary time traveller". Which gives me an idea.

FX: HE GOES BACK INSIDE.

TEGAN:

(TAKES A DEEP BREATH) That air. It's like... honey.

TURLOUGH:

Yes, I remember the last time I was here - (we were)

TEGAN:

You've been here before?

TURLOUGH:

When I was very young, with my - (father).

TEGAN:

Of course you have. The worst person to travel with!

TURLOUGH:

I've never seen a view like this before, though. (THOUGHT OCCURS) I wonder if the Doctor has any art materials... I rather fancy sketching it.

TEGAN:

Sketching? The Doctor was right about you.

TURLOUGH:

What?

TEGAN:

You're full of hidden depths.

FX: TARDIS DOORS OPEN. DOCTOR WITH KAMELION.

DOCTOR:

Here we are.

KAMELION:

Thank you, Doctor.

TEGAN:

Kamelion?

DOCTOR:

I thought, before he enters seclusion, he might like to see one of the six hundred and ninety-eight wonders of the universe.

TURLOUGH:

It truly is. The way the moon's aurora lights up the sky...

DOCTOR:

What do you think, Kamelion? Nice view?

KAMELION:

I am grateful to have lived to see it. (BEAT) But it is the last moonset I will ever see. It is time for me to begin my rest.

CRASH INTO CLOSING THEME.

THE END